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CAPITOLINE

V O L U M E T H R E E

EDITED BY THE
CLASS OF JUNE '12

SPRINGFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

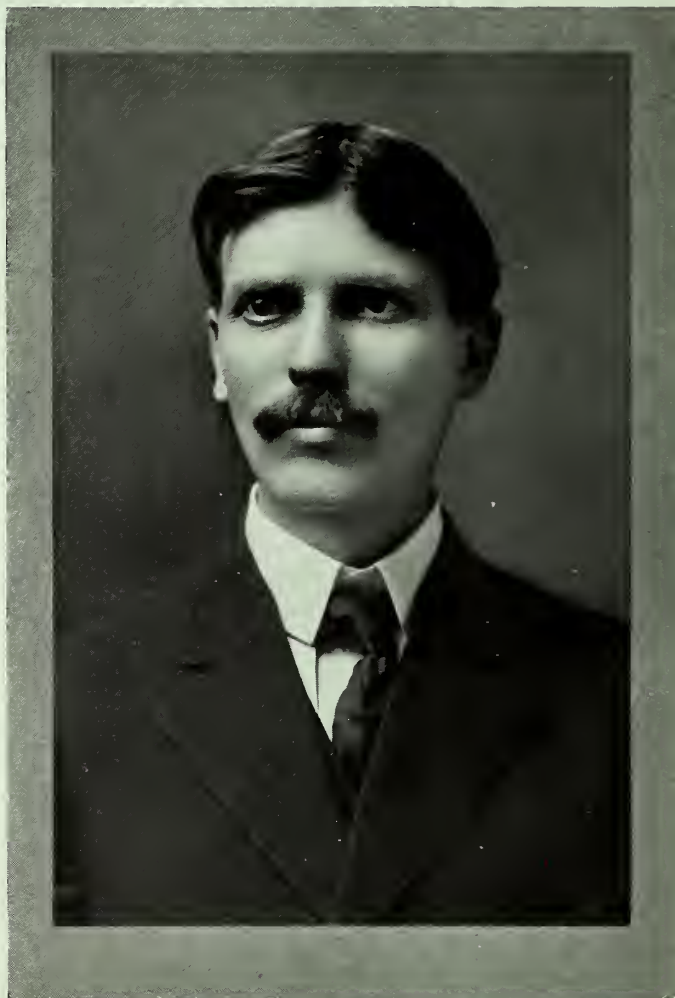
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PROF. THOMSON

For all the awful things of which we've been suspected;
For all the dreadful tests to which we've been subjected;
For misdirected energy for which we've been corrected;
Sometimes—we're loath to say—almost ejected;
We've paid the penalty.

Since we, the Staff, have wisely been selected
To make this little book so long projected,
And THEY no longer by our fears protected;
The dedication of this book is now directed
To them, our Faculty.

Capitoline Staff

GEORGE WOOD.....Editor-in-Chief
LUCILE ADAMS.....Assistant Editor
HENRY McVEIGH.....Business Manager
NORMAN SMURR.....Assistant Business Manager
JOHN TANNER.....Designer and Cartoonist

DEPARTMENT EDITORS

CARL BECKER.....Athletics
KATHERINE MATHER.....Literature
GRACE BENSCOTER.....Music
VINCENT DAY.....Calendar
RUSSEL JONES }Character Phrases
MARIE GOULET }
MARGARET WOOD {Wit and Humor
ELIE KREIGH {
MABLE NUCKOLLS.....Organizations
LENA KOCH.....Representative of Feb. '12
ROBERT HATCHER.....Advertising Manager
HAROLD BOWCOCK....Assistant Advertising Manager

SPRINGFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

COLORS

Red and Black



HIGH SCHOOL



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Calendar

1911-1912

Sept. 4—The school is overrun with freshmen striving vainly to get the "system" into their unwrinkled brains.

Sept. 5—Business begins. Programs made out, and then a single session is held.

Sept. 6—First recitation. Remarkable progress is shown by some but most of us have not added to our store of knowledge during the summer.

Sept. 15—First orchestra practice. Nearly everyone left the school when it began.

Sept. 20—The Wranglers elected officers.

Sept. 22—The Athletic Association held the semi-annual election of officers, thereby formally opening athletics in the school for this year.

The edition of the Bulletin came out.

Sept. 29—School closed for the State Fair. One whole week out of school certainly looks good to us.

Sept. 30—Springfield loses the first football game of the season at Pana.

Oct. 9—We returned to school after a week of pleasure.

Oct. 13—The annual Cross-Country was run.

Oct. 14—Champaign came here in high spirits but they ran into a "Stonewall team" and went home thinking how it happened.

Oct. 21—Springfield defeated Bloomington in a combination football game and swimming contest.

Oct. 24—The Wranglers held a mock trial at an open meeting.

Oct. 25—The Latin Club was organized.

Oct. 27—June '13 gave a big entertainment.

Oct. 28—The football team received an honorable defeat at Danville's hands.

- Nov. 2—Feb., '14 organized and elected officers.
- Nov. 4—Jacksonville defeated us on our own ground today at the
"Gentle Game".
- Nov. 7—June, '13 met and elected a new president, Joe Federhen.
- Nov. 10—June, '12 discussed class plays. They are still discussing
them.
- Nov. 11—Bitter defeat. Taylorville beat us at a game of football.
- Nov. 15—The Forum held a mock trial at the home of "Bill" Jones.
- Nov. 18—Again we taste the cup of defeat. Decatur this time!
Just wait!
- Nov. 19—Feb. '12 met in room 5.
- Nov. 24—"The Open Secret" given by Les Bas Bleus was a rousing
success.
- Nov. 25—Normal "had it hung on them" when they attempted a
football game at Camp Lincoln.
- Nov. 29—Out for Thanksgiving Day. Jacksonville gave us another
defeat for the last game of the season.
- Dec. 4—Athletic Association met. Basket ball practice has started.
- Dec. 8—Reds were defeated by the Blacks in the benefit game.
The orchestra gave a concert.
- Dec. 13—Forum met at the Country Club. Ask Kreigh about the
future of the Forum.
- Dec. 19—The Athletic Association met.
- Dec. 22—School was dismissed for the Christmas holidays.
- Jan. 2—School opens after Santa Claus has "passed us up".
- Jan. 12—The Annual Banquet of the Forum was held at the St.
Nicholas Hotel. Big time!
- Jan. 16—Latin Club meets and selects a motto.
Campus Improvement Society elected officers.
- Jan. 17—Forum elected officers for this semester.
- Jan. 19—Springfield was defeated by Decatur in the first basket
ball game of the season.
- Jan. 19—Philomachians elected officers.
- Jan. 25—Examinations for the semester were begun.
- Jan. 26—The basket ball team defeated Jacksonville.
- Jan. 27—Springfield defeated Bloomington in basket ball.

Jan. 29—A new semester was started. There are some holes in the old "ranks".

Feb. 1—The commencement exercises were held at Chatterton's Opera House in the evening.

Feb. 2—Springfield was defeated by Bloomington in a basket ball game.

Feb. 3—Springfield is defeated in basket ball by Pittsfield.

Feb. 5—Try-out for the tri-school debate was held.

Feb. 9—Clinton defeated our basket ball team.

Feb. '12 girls entertained in Domestic Science Department.

Feb. 14—Wranglers elected officers for this semester.

Feb. 16—We beat Decatur in a fast game of basket ball.

Feb. 22—June '13 gave a dance for the Seniors at night on the High School floor.

Mar. 1—The "Time of His Life" pleased one of the largest crowds ever assembled in our auditorium.

Springfield defeated Taylorville in the afternoon in a game of basket ball.

Mar. 8—Faculty defeats second team in "curtain raiser" for the Clinton game in which our boys showed that they knew basket ball.

Caste and management of the "Time of His Life" dined at the St. Nick.

Mar. 15—The Tri-School Debate was held. We won at home and celebrated with a big dance. Ask H. R. about her.

Springfield closed the basket ball season by defeating Jacksonville.

Mar. 22—Assembly. Work on the Year Book was formally begun at this assembly, when the members of the staff secured 400 subscriptions.

The Latin play scored a success.

Mar. 28—Assembly. Speeches by captains of the indoor track teams. All through the day the sounds of "yells" could be heard as the different classes practiced for the big indoor event.

Mar. 29—Big Indoor Track Meet at the Armory. It was the first of its kind and was attended by an enthusiastic crowd of one thousand persons. Those who were unable to compete, because of injuries and inabilities did not desert their classes but made up for their inability by yells, long, soul-inspiring, and heart-rending.

Mildred Zimmerman wins the contest in the S. H. S. for *ex tempore* speaking, taking the subject, "Compulsory Arbitration of Labor Disputes".

T—t—tick—tic—tictic—ding—. This is Will Snodgrass winning the typewriting contest at sixty-five per minute.

Apr. 1—The students were fooled. We looked for a single session but at last we gave up hope and spent a dreary afternoon at hard work.

Baseball candidates met in Room 6.

Apr. 1—June '12 met and decided that caps and gowns would not be worn at the commencement exercises.

Apr. 9—The girls of the Senior Classes met to make final arrangements for the Leap Year Dance.

Apr. 15—The Senior girl's Leap Year Dance was given. The girls played their parts well.

Apr. 16—June '12 selected the pictures and stationery for the coming graduation.

Apr. 19—Feb. '14 gave an "indoor picnic".

Apr. 20

—30—Much excitement and preparation for the Corn Belt.

We are getting our "mugs" snapped for the Year Book.

Apr. 30—George Wood entertained the Capitoline Staff at his home.

May 2—June '12 met and elected commencement representatives.

May 3—A. M.: The Corn Belt Oratorical Contest came off in the auditorium this morning.

Noon: The athletes had a big (?) dinner.

P. M.: Os-ke wow-wow, Team! Team! Team! Rah, Rah,
Sis Boom Bah, Whoop! How do you like your oysters?
R--.

We came out on top.

May 4—Our boys went to Keokuk; ran around the track; took hold of the relay cup and came home again.

- May 7—"S's" were awarded to basket ball players.
- May 10—Pana forfeited a baseball game today when Kreigh slammed the first pill pitched for three-fourths of a circuit cleaner.
- May 11—The Tri-City meet came off and of course we won.
- May 13—The Capitoline Staff was entertained by Margaret and George Wood.
- May 16—The Athletic Association held the last meeting of the year and elected officers for the next semester.
- May 17—The German department pleased a large and enthusiastic audience with "Meisterschaft".
- May 20—Assembly, and that's all.
- May 22—The annual game of baseball between the Forum and the Wranglers came off, and again the Forum went down to defeat, 6-5.
- May 24—An exhibition of the work done by the school was given for the parents of the students.
- May 24—The Lawrence Oratorical Contest was held in the auditorium.
- May 25—Wranglers held their annual picnic at the Zoo Park. Great!
- May 31—The Forum gave a picnic and dance this evening.
- June 6—The Lawrence Manual Training Contest was held at the school this afternoon.
- June ——The Class-day exercises.
- June ——The last edition of the Bulletin was issued.
- June 13—The climax of our High School life—Graduation.

FINIS.



THE CORN BELT CROWD


MY HONOLULU HONEY LOU

MORT H. SINGER Presents


THE HEART-BREAKERS

A MUSICAL COMEDY


STAGED BY
MED WAYBURN




BOOK & LYRICS BY

 WILL M.
ROUGHT

AND

 FRANK R.
ADAMS

MUSIC BY

 HAROLD
ORLOB

FACULTY

Some Golden Day 6c

If I Had a Hundred Hearts 6c

I Would Leave My Heart upon for You 6c

Somewhere She's Flirting

Wallace 75

Scene 2.00

ADDED NUMBERS

Music by KARL LUDWIG GILSON

Two Is Better 6c

I've Never Had a Sweetheart 6c

My Hopalong Honor Lee 6c

Antidotes 6c

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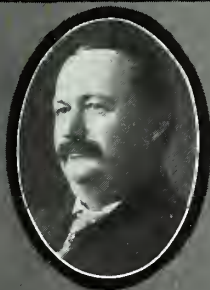
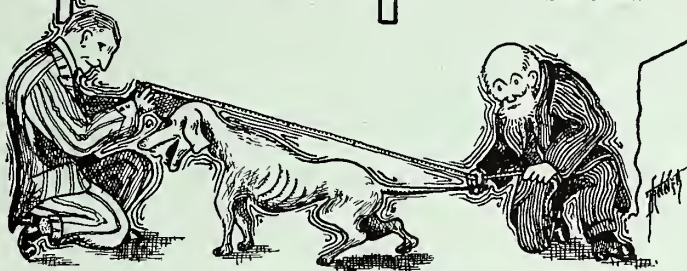
ENGLISH



Photos by Victor Georg

MABEL KIMBER	CAROLINE FOULKE
GRACE LOMELINO	SUSAN WILCOX LAURA HOOD
RACHAEL HILLER	CAROL ROBINSON

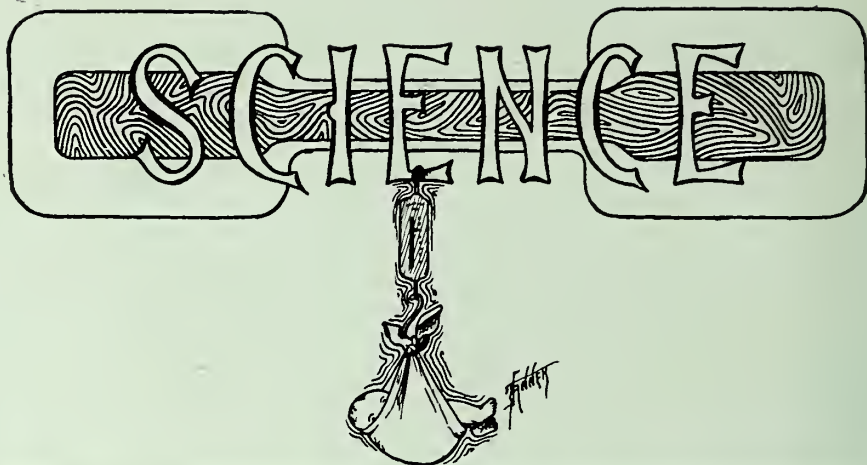
MATHEMATICS



Photos by Victor Georg

JOHN SCOTT
OLIVE SATLEY

HERBERT BARNES
ELZA WEBER



Photos by Victor Georg

ALBERT CARVER
NETTIE COOK

ENOCH HARRIMAN
CHESTER DILLON



Photos by Victor Georg

SARAH SHEEHAN	
HARRIET BOULDIN	ETHEL LUKE
MIRA SMITH	GRACE BIRCH

MILBURN



Photos by Victor Georg

MABEL MOON

EDITH MATHENY

LULUBELLE WALKER

DOM. SCI. & MAN. TR.



Photos by Victor Georg

ARTHUR PETERSON	WILSON HENDERSON	ARTHUR SCHOFF
JOHN STARK	CARRIE GALT	
PAULINE JOHNSON	MABEL DRAKE	MRS. ROBINS



Photos by Victor Georg

WILLIAM LANGLEY

MARTHA SCHAUER

NETTIE DOUD

COMMERCIAL



Photos by Victor Georg

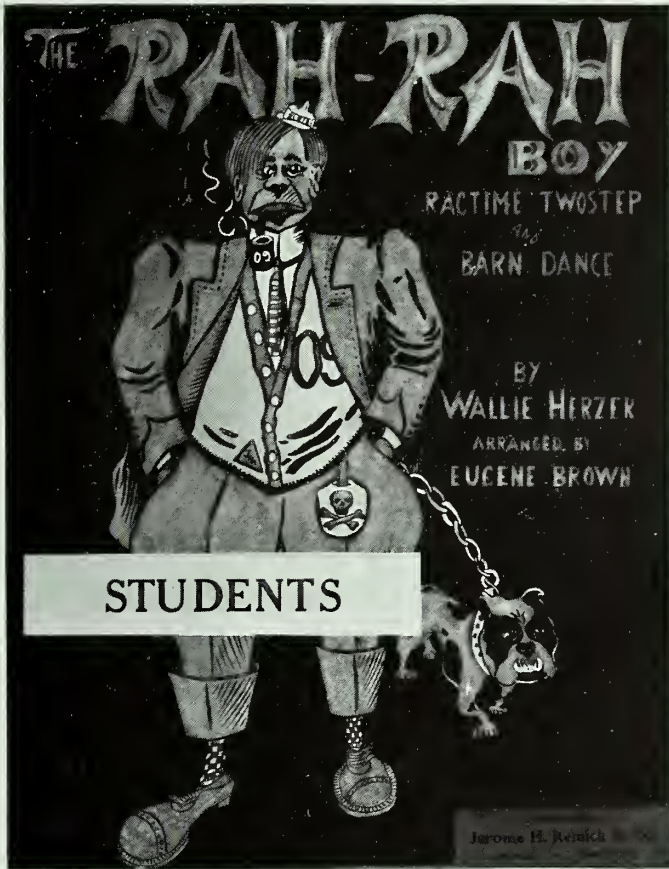
LAURA BUTLER
HARRY IMMEL

IRVIN ROBERTS
MRS. KALB, secretary and librarian

LIBBIE MACLAIN



AT THE CORN BELT





Photos by Victor Georg

CLASS OFFICERS, FEBRUARY, 1912

MARION GILLESPIE, President

MARGARET SCHLORIT, Secretary HAROLD CANTERBURY, Treasurer

RUBY WALKER, Vice-President

EMBLEM

The Pine

MOTTO

“Possunt quia posse videntur”

COLORS

Maroon and Gold

JANET BAKER.

"Psst! She's come and gone."

CLAIRE BRADY.

"Come and trip it as ye go on the light
fantastic toe."

Commencement program. Commit-
tees: Flower and Motto; Invitation
and Gift.

HAROLD CANTERBURY.

"The joys of meeting pay the pangs of
parting."

Forum; Class Treasurer.

JOSEPH CATLIN.

"Basket ball he loves to play,
He will make his mark in the world some
day."

Orchestra; Basket Ball Team.

MARION GILLESPIE.

"I am not in the roll of common men."

Class President, Commencement Pro-
gram, Glee Club. Committees:
Colors and Pin, Entertainment,
Class Play, Picture, Invitation.



FEBRUARY '12



AUDREY CLARK.

"There's one whose fearless courage yet
has never failed in fight."

Campus Improvement Society, Glee
Club, Commencement Program.



ANNA HANCOCK.

"'Tis neither here nor there."



EARLE HUNTER.

"Sweet music trickles from his fingers
When er'e he doth grace our presence."

Forum. Committees: Entertainment,
Pennant, Gift. Commencement Pro-
gram.



ISABELLA HENRY.

"Oh! What a generous disposition.."

Committees: Picture, Invitation.



FLORA JANSSEN.

"Who pleases most when least she thinks
she pleases."

Commencement Program, Salutato-
rian, Les Bas Bleus, Philomachians.
Committees: Flower, Motto, Class
Day. Bulletin Staff.

JANIE JOHANN.

"Is she not passing fair?"

Committees: Entertainment, Pen-
nant.

LENA KOCH.

"Modest, simple and sweet."

Les Bas Bleus, Philomachians. Com-
mittees: Year Book, Class Day.
Commencement Program.

OLIVE LEE.

"She is never idle."

Glee Club, Philomachians.

JOSEPH LONDRIGAN.

"I'm no knocker, but just a kicker."

Foot Ball, '11, Track Team, '11, Class
Oration, Commencement Program.

SELMAR OPEL.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

Basket Ball, '11.

FEBRUARY '12



FEBRUARY '12



JOSEPH RAWLINGS.

"There's the humor of it."

Commencement Program, Base Ball Team, '11. Committee: Class Play.



MARGARET SCHLORIT.

"She had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade and a hand to execute any mischief."

Class Secretary, Les Bas Bleus (President), Philomachians. Committees: Pin and Color, Gift, Play.



DELMAR SCHNEPP.

"I dare do all that may become a man."



ORIN THOMPSON.

"And those who know thee, know all words are faint."

Foot Ball, '11, Base Ball, '11, Glee Club. Committees: Pin and Color, Pennant.



RUBY WALKER.

"Well! Here is a genius."

Commencement Program, Valedictorian, Class Vice-President, Bulletin Staff (Editor). Committees: Class Day.

Our Emblem--The Pine.



The two great characteristics of the Pine are its straightness and rounded perfectness. It has but one aim and that is to mount steadily heavenward. The great shafts tower like Corinthian columns, serenely resistant and self-contained, covering great areas or growing in happy isolation; living in the highlands amidst the wraith of clouds, staying the avalanche, or inhabiting the sandy shore, keeping back the boisterous breakers of the sea. Its repose unchangeableness, silence, permanence, its faithful branches, its never fading green, its stately grace, endear it to us. No weakling is this challenger of storms. The tempestuous wind may howl and madly toss the branches of the Pine, but its roots are only driven more firmly into the earth, strengthened by adversity. Nor does this hardy Norseman struggle feebly for the last remnant of life but perishes as boldly as it has lived, giving up its life without reluctance and forever.

Emerson says, "Who liveth by the rugged pine, foundeth an heroic line". History shows us that the dominant races have come from the region of the Pine. From the Pine woods of Norway and Sweden came the Vikings who so "bravely won a gallant name and ruled the stormy sea". And from the Pine clad mountains and forests of Germany fared forth the fair-haired, hardy barbarian heroes, conquering the southern country and populating the western, leaving as an inheritance their mastery and strength so vividly apparent in the history and literature of the nations that are among the World's great.

It is not given to the Pine to make itself gay with the blossoms of springtime nor bright with the fruitfulness of autumn but steadfastly does it serve man and beast and bird, offering a massive shield against the wintry snow and wind and a cooling shade against the hot sun of summer. When the sun has set and the darkling shadows fall, the little birds that chirped and hopped and flew among other trees so busily all day, gladly return to the sheltering arms of the Pine, which tenderly guards them against every ill wind that blows.

Through the branches of the Pine is heard the low, ceaseless murmuring of the wind. Folklore tells us that the wood of the Cross was made of the Pine and that it is in remembrance of the sad burden which once it bore the Pine moans and murmurs so unceasingly.

“Many voices there are in Nature’s choir and
none but were good to hear
Had we mastered the laws of their music well
and could read their meaning clear;

But we who can feel at Nature’s touch cannot
think as yet with her thought
And I only know that the song of the pines
with a spell of its own is fraught.”



Our own great naturalist, John Burrows has sung so much more beautifully his praises of the Pine than I could possibly do, that I copy a paragraph from a word-picture of his.

“How friendly the pine tree is to man, so docile and available as timber and so warm and protective as shelter. Its balsam is salve to his wounds, its fragrance is long life to his nostrils, an abiding perennial tree, tempering the climate, cool as murmuring waters in the summer and like a wrapping of fur in winter. * * * The Norseman of the woods, lofty and aspiring, a tree without bluster or noise, that sifts the howling storm into a fine spray of sound, symmetrical tree, tapering, columnar, shaped as in a lathe, the pre-ordained mast of ships, the mother of colossal timber, centralized, towering, patriarchal, coming down from the fore-world, counting centuries in thy rings and out-lasting empires in thy decay.”

None nobler could be chosen than this emblem of ours, the Pine, and if we emulate its usefulness, its constancy, its bravery, its adaptability; if we too aspire to attain great heights (for “on every height there is repose”) truly our lives shall have been well spent.

ELENA MARIA KOCH,

Feb. '12.



CLASS OFFICERS, JUNE '12

RAY FOGARTY, President

RALPH LYONS, Secretary

RUTH NORTH, Treasurer

MILDRED ZIMMERMAN, Vice-President

COLORS

Orange and Blue

MOTTO

"Sunt hic etiam sua praemia laudi"

FLOWER

Pink Tea Rose

Committees

SOCIAL

NORMAN SMURR LURA CANTERBURY
STUART JAMES RUTH NORTH

CLASS PIN

OLGA SOMDAL HARRY TOBIN STUART JAMES

MOTTO

RUTH BOWERMAN EVERETT THEOBALD
BESSIE BUNN GEORGE PIHL

PENNANT

JOHN TANNER
KATHERINE MATHER LURA CANTERBURY

PICNIC

HAROLD BOWCOCK GRACE BENSCOTER STUART JAMES
ROBERT HATCHER MILDRED ZIMMERMAN

CLASS DAY

RUSSEL JONES OLGA SOMDAL
HENRY McVEIGH LURA CANTERBURY

SCHOOL PRESENT

OLGA SOMDAL ELMER WORTMAN
RALPH REED YATES ELLIS

CLASS PICTURES

CARL BECKER RUBY PEEK MARY LYON

COLORS

JOHN TANNER MAUD HALFIN
BESSIE BUNN MARGUERITE MELIN

ANNOUNCEMENTS

WALTER BOYE LUCILE ADAMS ELIE KREIGH
MABEL NUCKOLLS PAUL MUELLER

CLASS FLOWER

MARVEL SPINDLE GEORGE WOOD
MARGARET WOOD

LUCILE ADAMS.

“For she has such winning ways.”

Capitoline Staff, Commencement Program, Class Day Exercises, Pin Committee, Announcement Committee.

LAWRENCE BARRETT.

“Witty but easy to outwit.”

MARGARET BARTEL.

“Quite Normal.”

CARL V. BECKER.

“A popular man and he’s Dutch.”

Capitoline Staff, Track, '09, Foot Ball, '11, Base Ball Student Manager, '10, '11; Athletic Association, Secretary '10, '11, '12; Bulletin Athletics, '10, '11, '12; Play, “Time of His Life”; Class Song. Committee: Pictures (Chairman). Student Member Board of Control, '11, '12.

PAUL BEECHLER.

“All the great men are dying
And I don’t feel so very well myself.”



JUNE '12



GRACE BENSCOTER.

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

Capitoline Staff, Les Bas Bleus (Secretary-Treasurer), Play ("Time of His Life"), Picnic Committee, Latin Club (Secretary).



ROY A. BLANKENSHIP.

"Other great men besides me may have lived—But I doubt it."

Wranglers, Latin Club, Band, Debating Team, '12 (Alternate), Class Day Program.



HAROLD BOWCOCK.

"Put me among the girls."

Capitoline Staff, Forum, '11, '12, Athletic Association, German Play, Class Picnic Committee (Chairman).



RUTH BOWERMAN.

"Elegant as simplicity and warm as ecstasy."

Class Day Program, Latin Play, Latin Club, Class Motto Committee (Chairman).



WALTER BOYE.

"If the rungs of the ladder of success will but hold me, I will scale it."

Wranglers, Secretary '11, President '12; Basket Ball, '11, '12; Debating Team, '11, Band, '10, '11.

BESSIE BUNN.

"'Tis she with all the charms of woman."

Latin Play, Latin Club, Class Motto
Committee, Class Day Exercises,
Class Color Committee.

LURA MAE CANTERBURY.

"She smiles and all the world is gay."

Committees: Social, Class Day, Pen-
nant and Leap Year Dance. Las
Bas Bleus, '09, '10; Class Day Exer-
cises.

FERNE CARSWELL.

"Invariably the same."

SARAH COHN.

"Very simple and quiet."

Campus Improvement Society, Presi-
dent '12; Philomachians, German
Play, Campus Play, Les Bas Bleus,
Class Day Program.

ALICE CRAWFORD.

"Seen but not heard."

T. M. T. M. Club.

JUNE '12



JUNE '12



JANET CROOKSTON.

"I didn't say a thing."

Les Bas Bleus (Assistant Secretary),
Campus Improvement Society.



HARRY DAVIDSON.

"I am in earnest."

Boy's Glee Club.



VINCENT DAY.

"One of the most sophisticated young
fellows in school."

Capitoline Staff, '12, Forum, '12, Bulletin (Foreman), Assistant Mechanical
Drawing instructor, '11.



BEATRICE DIEBOLD.

"Just a glint of heaven in her eyes."

Les Bas Bleus.

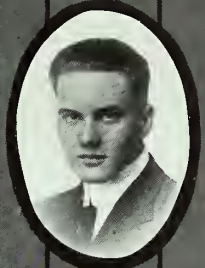


BERTHA EDWARD.

"Has to be known to be appreciated."

Latin Play, Latin Club, Class Day
Exercises.

JUNE '12



YATES ELLIS.

"I have no use for the feminine sex."
Athletic Association.

ETHEL FEHR.

"The mildest manners and the happiest
heart."
Class Day Exercises.

GERTRUDE FLESC.

"Talkers are not good doers."

RAY FOGARTY.

"A logical man replete with good sense."
Class President, Commencement Program, Orchestra, Latin Club, Latin Play, Glee Club, Wranglers (Treasurer) '12, Cadets, '08, '09.

CLARENCE FREARK.

"A quiet man with a character."

JUNE '12



RAY FREARK.

"A stern grim looking man."



ANNIE LAURIE FUNK.

"I got the finest man."

Les Bas Bleus.



GERTRUDE GILBERT.

"'Tis well to be sweet, merry and wise."

Latin Play, Latin Club, Class Day Exercises.



MARIE GOULET.

"Out upon it, I have loved
Three whole days together
And am like to love three more
If it prove fair weather."

Capitoline Staff, Class Day Exercises,
Les Bas Bleus, Les Bas Bleus Play.



CLARENCE GREENING.

"An all round athletic man."

Football, '11, Baseball, '11, '12; Bas-
ket Ball, '12, Athletic Association,
Wranglers.

MARIE GROVES.

"Her hair no sunnier than her heart."

MAUDE HALFEN.

"'Tis True she is much inclined,
To chin and talk with all mankind."
Leap Year Dance Committee, Color
Committee, Les Bas Bleus, German
Play, Class Day Exercises.

ROBERT EVANS HATCHER.

"Nobody loves a fat man but there is an
exception to every rule."
Capitoline Staff, Forum, '11, '12; Class
Picnic Committee, Football, '11,
Athletic Association.

RUSSELL HAYNES.

"I'll be a man someday and then ——."

HELEN HOFFMAN.

"I care not for men, they are so simple."
Les Bas Bleus.

JUNE '12



JUNE '12



MARGARET HORN.

"Queen of Fashion."

Latin Club, Latin Play, Class Day Exercises.



RALPH HORREL.

"Stoical."

Band, Orchestra.



ARTHUR IRWIN.

"For he is a jolly good fellow."

Band, Orchestra.



GEORGE IRWIN.

"Thou art a gentleman. I do desire thy worthy company."

Track, '12, Forum, '11, '12.



JOE IRWIN.

"The applause, the delight of our stage."

Forum. Plays: "Time of His Life,"

"High School Freshman". Athletic Association.

ALTHEA JAGLA.

"Her only rival, the Apollo Piano Player."
Glee Club, Class Day Exercises.

HELEN JAGEMAN.

"I chatter, chatter as I go."
Les Bas Bleus, Orchestra.

STUART JAMES.

"Love likes to seek its victims in the
young."
Forum, Class Social Committee, Track
'12, Latin Club (Consul), Latin
Play, Class Day Exercises, Athletic
Association.

RUSSELL JONES.

"If I could only be an athlete."
Capitoline Staff, Forum (President,
'11), Class Day Committee. Plays:
"Time of His Life," Latin Play.
Athletic Association.

ELIE KREIGH.

"What should a man do but be merry."
Year Book Staff, Student Manager
Base Ball, '11, Base Ball, '12, Forum.
Plays: "Time of His Life," Latin
Play. Athletic Association, Class
Picnic Committee.

JUNE '12



JUNE '12



BURTIS LAWSON.

"Never do today what you can put off
'till tomorrow."

Wranglers, Athletic Association.



BERTHA LEBER.

"Deeds not words."

T. M. T. M. Club.



ALFRED LINK.

"Behold our popular hero."

Track, '11 (Captain, '12); Forum.



FLORENCE LOGUE.

"I am the very pink of courtesy."



MARY LYON.

"A lion among the men is a dangerous
thing."

Glee Club, Class Day Program, Les
Bas Bleus, '10, '09. Commi'tees:
Picture, Leap Year Dance.

RALPH LYONS.

"A member of the midnight crew."

Class Secretary, Base Ball, '11 (Captain '12), Glee Club, Forum (President, '12) Athletic Association (Vice-President, '12).

LEO GAY McAFEE.

"The world knows nothing of its famous men."

Wranglers (Secretary, '12), Class Day Program, Campus Improvement Society, Athletic Association, German Play, Cadets, '09.

VIDA McATEE.

"Time has laid his hand upon my heart gently."

RUTH McKINNIE.

"Small but mighty."

Philomachians, T. M. T. M. Club, Campus Improvement Society.

WM. McROBERTS.

"I am strong for the ladies."

Forum (Secretary, '11, '12), Latin Club, Latin Play, Class Day Exercises.

JUNE '12



JUNE '12



HENRY McVEIGH.

"This little boy was a Wrangler
And a regular cross-roads star-spangler.
He moistens his hands to the tune of the
bands

And his logic sure 'is a tangler."

Capitoline Staff, Wranglers, Class Day
Committee, Class Day Exercises,
Interscholastic Oration, '12, Athletic
Association.



ELSIE MARTIN.

"Very simple and coy."



KATHERINE MATHER.

"I am for woman's rights."

Capitoline Staff, Bulletin Staff, Les Bas
Bleus, '09, 10; Pennant Committee,
Leap Year Dance Committee.



MARGUERITE MELIN.

"I'd like to live in loveland with a girl
like you."

Les Bas Bleus (Vice-President), Ger-
man Play, Leap Year Dance
Committee, Class Day Exercises.



CARL MEYER.

"Science is my long suit."

FRANCIS MILLION.

"Gaiety and beauty are powers."

PAUL MUELLER.

"And for bonnie Annie Laurie I would
lay me down and dee."

Announcement Committee, Forum,
'12.

PHYLIS NICHOLSON.

"A Gibson man for mine."

Play: High School Freshman. Class
Day Exercises.

RUTH NORTH.

"From around her face will always bright-
ness glow."

Class Treasurer, Athletic Association.

Play: "Time of His Life". Com-
mittees: Social, Color.

MABEL NUCKOLLS.

"We fear we are going to lose her before
long."

Capitoline Staff, Glee Club. Commit-
tees: Announcement, Decoration
for Indoor Meet.

JUNE '12



JUNE '12



NELLIE O'HARE.

"Quiet and retiring."

Philomachians, Campus Improvement Society.



RUBY PEEK.

"She speaks, behaves and acts just like she ought."

Les Bas Bleus (Secretary-Treasurer, '11, President, '12), Commencement Program, Class Day Exercises, Latin Club, Les Bas Bleus Play. Committees: Picture, Decoration for Indoor Meet.



GEORGE PIHL.

"I wish the girls would quit bothering me."

Forum, Class Motto Committee, Orchestra.



GLADYS POLK.

"Silence is golden."



FATIMA POND.

"Quiet, unassuming, guaranteed harmless."

Philomachians (Secretary, '12), Leap Year Dance Committee.

GLEN POTTER.

"He'll make a very proper man."

Bulletin Staff (Assistant Editor, '11,
Editor, '12), Wranglers (Assistant
Secretary, '11, Treasurer, '12), Class
Day Program, Commencement Pro-
gram.

RALPH REED.

"I dare do all that may become a man."

OLIVE REED.

"Somewhat of a warbler."

Latin Club, Les Bas Bleus, Girl's Glee
Club, Latin Play, Class Day Exer-
cises.

HARRY RICHARDSON.

"He wooed her as a lion woos his bride."

Class Oration, Forum (Vice-President,
'11), Debating Team, '12.

ROY RUCKEL.

"Persistancy can gain wonders."

Football, '11.

JUNE '12



JUNE '12



ALBERT SCHLIPF.

"Hasn't he the cute little giggle."
Athletic Association.



OPAL SHARP.

"I have no use for the men."



FLORENCE SMITH.

"Smile she could, and would display it in
a myriad of ways."



OPAL SMITH.

"Happy I am, from care I'm free, why
aren't they all content like me?"



ISABEL SMURR.

"Men please me not."
Class Day Exercises.

NORMAN SMURR.

"Able to care for himself."

Capitoline Staff, Wranglers (President, '11, Vice-President, '10, Treasurer, '12), Social Committee (Chairman), Athletic Association, Commencement Exercises, Basket Ball, '12, Glee Club, Play, "High School Freshmen," Latin Club.

WILL SNODGRASS.

"Waltz me around Willie."

OLGA SOMDAL.

"Knowledge is power, how strong she must be."

Class Day Committee, Commencement Program, Class Pin Committee (Chairman), Class Present Committee, Philomachians (President, '10, '11, Vice-President, '12.)

MARVEL SPINDEL.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

Flower Committee, Campus Improvement Society (Secretary), T. M. T. M. Club.

TULLY SUMMER.

"This is my first public appearance."

JUNE '12



JUNE '12



MARIE SWITZER.

"She enters into things with a zeal and zest,

And ranks in French the very best."

Philomachians (Treasurer, '12), T. M.

T. M. Club, Class Day Program.



CLEMENTINE TALBOT.

"They're only truly great who are truly good."



JOHN R. TANNER.

"Talented in art and a business man."

Capitoline Staff, Wranglers (Secretary,

'11, Vice-President, '12), Debating

Team, '12, Class Pennant Committee (Chairman), Class Color Committee.



EVERETT THEOBALD.

"Noticed in spite of himself."

Wranglers, Orchestra, Band, Motto

Committee, Latin Club, Latin Play.



HARRY THOMPSON.

"Life is just one horrid grind."

Base Ball, '12, Athletic Association.

HARRY TOBIN.

"Believe me kid, if she's homely I'm not going to stick."

Forum, Athletic Association, Student Manager Track Team, '12, Class Pin Committee.

MAUDE THOMSON.

"Modest simplicity is the virtue of a woman."

Philomachians, T. M. T. M. (Secretary, '12).

RUTH TURLEY.

"Give your smiles to all the boys."

EDITH WIGHT.

"Any little boy that's a nice little boy, etc."

JANET WINSTON.

"A cheery little person."



JUNE '12



CLARA WIRTH.

"I can't make my eyes behave."



GEORGE WOOD.

"A student, an athlete and a good fellow
all combined."

Capitoline Staff, Wranglers, Track, '12,
Latin Club, Latin Play, Athletic
Association, Winner of Lawrence
Oratorical Contest, Flower Commit-
tee.



MARGARET WOOD.

"A rose from the Garden of Girls."

Capitoline Staff, Les Bas Bleus, Class
Day Exercises, Les Bas Bleus, Leap
Year Dance Committee, Flower
Committee.



ELMER WORTMAN.

"Fiddle up, fiddle up on your violin."

Orchestra, Latin Club, Class Memo-
riam Committee, Class Day
Exercises.



CARL ZELLE.

"Attempt the end and never stand to
doubt,
Nothing's so hard but search will find
it out."

Wranglers, Latin Club (Treasurer, '12)

MILDRED ZIMMERMAN.

“An extremely important personage.”

Vice-President of Class, Campus Improvement Society, “Time of His Life” Cast, Glee Club, Representative in Extempore Speaking Contest. Committees: Leap Year Dance, Class Day and Commencement.



President's Address

PARENTS, FRIENDS, CLASSMATES—For a number of years it has been customary at these exercises for the president to make an address, and on all these occasions the thought and form of these addresses have been similar. I am sure that all of you are familiar with those pathetic words and phrases which only, tho time worn, can describe the feeling of a president as he presides for the last time over his class. As president it is impossible for me to express my pride in presiding over such a class or to show my appreciation of the honor you have conferred upon me. I have endeavored, through the best of my ability, to execute the duties of my office with prudence and equity, but if I have failed in my attempt or have ever displeased, I ask your kindent indulgence. Those who have gone before me have duly made known their regret and eloquently expressed their emotions of sorrow on leaving this institution so dear to them. Altho I am moved no less than they, it would be useless for me in my humble efforts, to attempt to outdo them.

How large both in numbers and in spirit our class has been! Disagreement and misunderstanding have never found a place among our ranks. We are all well acquainted and congenial, and in view of these facts I am sure that we shall often recall with pleasure the days we spent here.

The public has made a great investment in educating us and they naturally expect some returns. Let us prove to them that their investment has been a profitable one. Let us repay them twofold for it, not necessarily by becoming famous but by fulfilling our vocations to the best of our ability and by showing that our education has made us men and women of character.

During our Senior year we became so enamoured with Milton and his masque, "Comus," that we at once concluded that we could no better show our own ups and downs than by portraying them allegorically. We shall, then, present to you to the best of our histrionical ability, the different events of our high school career and ask your kindest indulgence and patience in interpreting our masque which we have modestly entitled the "Masque of Victory".

Parents and friends, in the name of the Class of June '12 I bid you a hearty welcome.

CLASS ORATION

In the days of our grandfathers and grandmothers the attainment of success was a comparatively easy matter compared with the difficult struggle which is required to obtain it today. In those old days when this was a new country a lawyer or a doctor with only a fair knowledge of his profession could become very successful. He did not need to confine himself to one profession or calling but could successfully engage in a number of widely different occupations. For instance a man might be successfully engaged in practicing law, blacksmithing, and farming. Now, all these conditions have changed. A man can no longer hope to attain success in a number of different occupations. He must confine himself to one thing and devote himself exclusively to this one calling, and not only must he confine himself to one thing, but to be thoroughly successful he must confine himself to only one phase or part of the occupation which he chooses as his calling for life.

If he is a lawyer, to reap his reward he must limit himself to one phase of the law, as for instance constitutional law, corporation law, or criminal law. If he is a doctor or a surgeon, he must specialize

in some special disease or diseases to be entirely successful. So we see that since the days of our grandfathers who might successfully engage in a number of various callings the field has gradually narrowed so that one must specialize in what ever his line of work may be to reap his just reward.

But we are likely to overrate the talents and abilities of our grandfathers who attained success largely because necessity forced them to succeed. The will power and initiative which is required to attain success today was not needed in those old days. As this was a newer country then there was more chance and less competition in the race than exists today. If some of our grandfathers lived today they would not be successful for amid such violent competition they would be failures.

In other countries we do not hear such a cry about success as we do in our own country, largely because America is a newer country and offers a larger field for advancement. But there is also another reason; perhaps we Americans have a wrong conception of the definition of the word Success. Perhaps many of the peasants of Switzerland and many of the laborers of Russia are as successful as our great financiers when we accept what this class has chosen to accept as the definition of the word Success. To succeed is not merely to make money; to succeed is not to make a name; to succeed is not even to be happy; to succeed means to serve efficiently, to find one's life by losing it, to leave the world better and happier than we found it. When we Americans speak of successful men and women, we too often have in mind only millionaires and capitalists. We ask of a man, "What is he worth?" and the answer is invariably in dollars and cents. Is this our idea of worth? If so our class motto can be an inspiration to but a very few, since the worth thus rewarded is confined to the power of making money and this power we know is sometimes exercised without doing any service to society, often indeed in direct opposition to society's best interests. By true worth this class means the act of doing something beneficial and helpful to mankind. We believe in success attained with or without the accumulation of great wealth. We believed that Abraham

Lincoln possessed true worth and we believe that Burke who defended the colonies against the impositions of Parliament was possessed of true worth, and yet in all probability Lincoln never possessed more than \$10,000.00 at one time in his whole life, and Burke did not save the colonies for England. We also believe that the man who by self sacrifice and by dint of earnest effort raises and educates a family and gives well educated young men and women to help in this great world is a success and a marked success.

And so believing that one may possess true worth and attain success and yet not be more wealthy than the average intelligent American citizen this class has adopted for its motto. "Sunt hic etiam sua praemia laudi," or in English, "True Worth finds its just reward".

HARRY E. RICHARDSON.



I'M A MEMBER OF THE MIDNIGHT CREW



WORDS BY
WM JEROMI

MUSIC BY

TZ

ORGANIZATIONS

Published by

Shapiro

MUSIC

PUBLISHER

One Broadway & West 44th Street
New York



LATIN CLUB OFFICERS

STUART JAMES.....	Consul
MILDRED ZIMMERMAN.....	Vice Consul
GRACE BENSCOTER.....	Scriba
CARL ZELLE.....	Quaestor

COLORS

Purple and White

MOTTO

“Facta non verba”

The Latin Club

October 26. Members of the Caesar, Cicero and Virgil classes met in the auditorium, and, under the direction of the Latin teachers, organized the Latin Club. A constitution was adopted and the following officers were elected:

Consul, Stuart James; Vice Consul, Mildred Zimmerman; Scriba, Grace Benscoter; Quaestor, Carl Zelle. "Deeds not words," was chosen for the motto, and purple and white for the club colors. In February the club decided to have a club pin and a pennant. The pins are unique—an enamelled bar with a silver wreath, and have the letters S. P. Q. R., the Roman insignia of empire. The pennant of purple and white has the wreath and the same letters. The club has a membership of 160.

The object of the Latin Club may be briefly stated as follows:

1. To bring about an organization of those pupils in the second, third and fourth years who are Latin students or have been for two years, in order that the interests and influence of the Latin department may be extended.
2. To stimulate interest in the study of Roman life and other allied subjects.
3. To facilitate the study of Roman life by securing for the permanent use of the Latin department a good collection of pictures, slides and casts, and as opportunity may offer, to secure a collection of antiquities.
4. To create in the community such an interest in the study of the classics that when a new High School is erected, a classical room may be provided.
5. To arrange for a public entertainment annually, given by the club members or under their auspices. As a natural outgrowth of such efforts the pupils are expected to become familiar with Roman costumes, arms, and other articles, by making them.



LES BAS BLEUS

1912
1913
1914

Les Bas Bleus

Since its the fashion to warble in rhymes,
Let us sing you a song of our jolly times.
"Les Bas Bleus" is the name of our own literary band,
And (pardon our boasting) it's the best in the land.
Tho', dear learned Philos, hated rivals in jest,
We'll make the concession that you are next best.

We have you to thank, dear friend, Margaret Schloret,
For your Hallow'een party and bushels of sport,
Where new members descended to depths dark and cold,
Talked with ghosts and encountered terrors untold.

To show that the club was not lacking in art,
We gave a real play and each had a part,
'Cept Treva and Margaret with candy in store,
That with their best smiles they sold at the door.

A real Christmas party was the next great event,
And to Miss Lomelino's each happy guest went;
There, hung on the fireplace, right under the clock
Was a present for each in a little blue sock.

For awhile nothing happened and studying soared high,
Then a party had Sarah, "What'll you wear?" was the cry.
It suffices to say, we all had a good time,
And the good eats we had can't be told of in rhyme.

Then a meeting was called one day after school,
Many names were suggested and according to rule
Each new member admitted must withstand a test
To show she was fit to join in with the rest.

Next, to members departed and dear Faculty;
We invited them all to a Colonial Tea.
A program we gave them and nothing went wrong
Except that the dish washing seemed mighty long.

Things brings us now to a recent affair,
And, though the wind blew, we gave not a care,
But put on our costumes for fear we'd be tardy,

There we gathered together, "Mr. Thomson" presiding
And on affairs of great moment, with care were deciding,
"Mr. Barnes" during the evening showed off at his best,
"Miss Satley", "Miss Walker" were both rightly dressed.
But our song must now cease tho' there's lots more to tell,
They can wait 'till next year—so to all a farewell.



VICTOR
GEORGE
1912

PHILOMACHIANS

Philomachians

Since we last heard of this great society known as the Philomachians its growth has been remarkable indeed. Considering that the date of its organization goes back only a year and a half, we can readily see how it has worked to attain the rank of one of the foremost societies in the school.

Like all organizations of its sort, it has done a great deal in debating and public speaking. The members have also been interested in preparing papers on current topics, thus broadening their conception of the world of today. This work not only strengthens the girls mentally, but gives them confidence and fluency when speaking before an audience.

The one big debate held during the year was on the "Initiative and Referendum". The contest was very warm and also very close. There were three girls on each side. Some of the members of the faculty were chosen as judges and they were greatly pleased at the ability which the girls showed for debating.

Besides intellectual development, this society believes in cultivating the social side and accordingly, many events have been planned and executed to the great satisfaction of all concerned. Their social calendar tells of a party given by the Philos for the Wranglers at the home of Lucille Disbrow on the 29th of November, 1911. Then December 21, 1911, an initiation party was given at Mildred Zimmerman's home and this was followed by a party at David Shand's home on the next evening. Numerous other entertainments were given which finally ended with Ruth McKinnie's party in April.

Of course a great deal of credit must be given to the officers of this thriving society. They have worked right along in harmony with the girls and consequently have kept interest alive.

Those who served this year are:

President—Daisy Tuscher.

Vice President—Olga Somdal.

Secretary—Fatima Pond.

Assistant Secretary—Helen Clark.

Treasurer—Marie Switzer.

Bulletin Reporter—Fay Cantrall.



WRANGLERS

Wranglers

1st Semester	Officers	2d Semester
Norman Smurr	President	Walter Boye
Henry McVeigh	Vice-President	John Tanner
John Tanner	Secretary	Leo McAfee
Glen Potter	Treasurer	Ray Fogarty

The Wrangler Debating Society was organized in 1906, with a membership of twelve. From its organization to the present day this society has held a prominent place in the High School on account of its high grade work and its strict adherence to "Class equality and school unity." The membership increased so rapidly that the society decided to raise the membership limit, temporarily from thirty to forty.

The members of this society not only gain benefit from their literary work, but they also acquire a knowledge of parliamentary procedure and general business from actual experience in their meetings. The faculty critic, Mr. Barnes, very kindly assists the society in its literary work and also supervises all business transactions.

Many interesting debates were held during the past year besides other valuable work of this kind. By this I am referring to extemporary speaking which has been encouraged especially in the English courses this last year.

Besides this they have shown what they could do in athletics by supporting both a basket ball and baseball team. In a basket-ball game with Central Point, the score was 40 to 13 in favor of the Wranglers. Much need not be said of the Forum-Wrangler basball game as everyone knows the score to rest 5 to 6 in favor of the Wranglers. Is this not a good record?

Every year the students are interest in the Lawrence Prize Contest. Generally those belonging to some literary society has the best chance and George Wood one of the members of the society won first prize.

The picnic at Zoo Park closed one of the most successful years that the Wranglers have had. However, the future promises equally as well if not better and the school will hear from us again next year.



FORUM

Forum

The Forum Debating Society since 1907, the date of its organization, has rapidly increased from a scanty handful to a membership of over forty Juniors and Seniors. They formed a plan of meeting at the home of one of the members every Wednesday evening which has proven successful not only from a literary standpoint but pleasing from the social side.

In June, 1911, officers were chosen for the first semester. They were as follows:

President—Russell Jones.

Vice-President—Harry Richardson.

Secretary—Wm. McRoberts.

Treasurer—John Chatterton.

One of the most important meetings was at President Jones on Nov. 15, 1911. A mock trial was held which proved very interesting and instructive. Then Edward Day and Donald Bradford entertained the members at the Illini Country Club on Dec. 13. The annual Dinner Dance was held at the St. Nicholas Hotel, Jan. 12, 1912, Professor and Mrs. Thomson, Professor and Mrs. Scott, Professor Weber and Miss Walker acting as chaperons. The pleasant evening at Mr. Scott's and the turkey dinner at George Phil's must not be overlooked. At the latter meeting a prophecy of the future of each member was given much to the delight of every one present.

The officers for this semester were:

President—Ralph Lyons.

Vice-President—Wm. O'Connell.

Secretary—Wm. McRoberts.

Treasurer—John Chatterton.

Space forbids a complete record of the Forum and its meetings. A more successful year, where energy, good fellowship and enthusiasm have reigned supreme could not be hoped for.

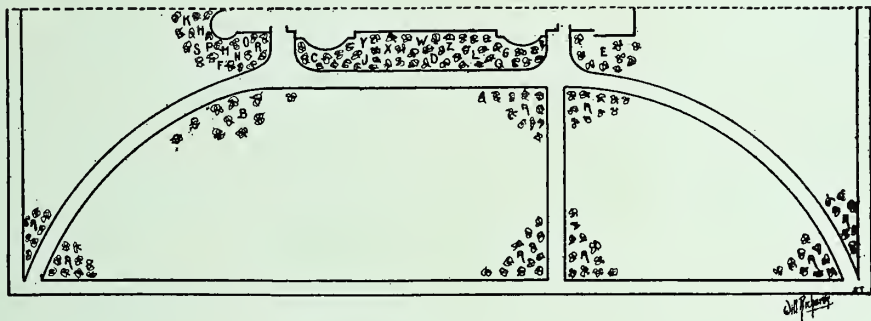


CAMPUS IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY

The Campus Improvement Society

The work of the Campus Improvement Society has not been extensive this year on account of the fact that an addition to the present building is to be started during the summer vacation. It was thought that the work had better be postponed as the shrubbery was liable to be destroyed while the work was being carried on. By June, 1913, or in one year, the campus facing Adams street will present an appearance similar to the following plan, which has kindly been suggested to us by Mr. H. B. MacPherson.

No plans have been made for the rear campus as it is not known just how much space will be occupied by this addition. Then, too, the society feels that it must not attempt too much at one time, but do a little each year until finally the campus of dear old Springfield High School shall be a spot of which every citizen of the capitol city will be proud.



FRONT LAWN.

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| A. Berbeis Thurbergi | M. Tamarisk Africa. |
| B. Dorothy Perkins Roses. | N. Snowball Sterilis. |
| C. Anth-Waterer Spiraea. | O. Althea Bi-color. |
| D. Indian Currant. | P. Syringa Avalanche. |
| E. Tree Lilacs. | Q. Berbeis Illicifolia. |
| F. Wegelia Eva Ruthke. | R. Hydrangea-Pau-Gran. |
| G. Deutzia Lemoinei. | S. Almond Rosea. |
| H. Forsythia Fortunei. | X. Wegelia Stilzneri. |
| J. Hydrangea Arbores. | Y. Prunus Triloboa. |
| K. Spiraea Von Houtii. | Z. Wegelia Stelzneri. |
| L. Cydonia Japanica. | W. Snowball Japonica. |



T. M. T. M.

T. M. T. M. Club

The T. M. T. M. Club, a cultural and social club for all High School girls, was organized in September, 1911. Starting with a small group, the membership increased rapidly, until now the enrollment exceeds that of any other girl's organization in the school.

The object of the club is the making of the "all-round" girl, and with that end in view activities center around growth intellectually, spiritually, physically and socially. Club and Bible study hours are held alternately and comprise the following lines of work:

Character Studies of Men and Women of the Bible.

Philanthropic work.

Discussions and Debates.

Visits to Factories.

Gymnasium Games.

Club work of special interest is being planned for the summer and good times are assured. With enthusiasm growing by leaps and bounds, the T. M. T. M. Club has a very bright outlook for the following semester.

The officers of this worthy club are:

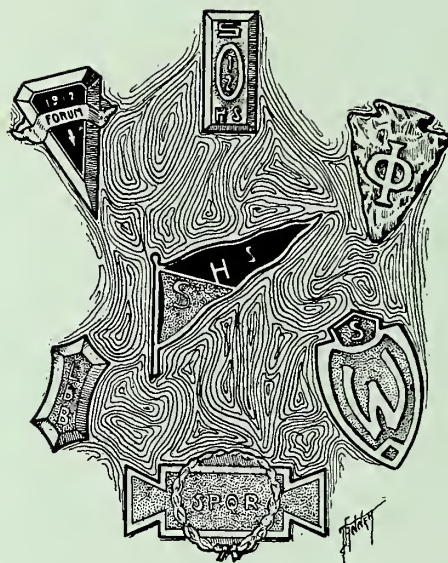
President—Edna Cressey.

Vice-President—Marie Switzer.

Secretary—Maude Thompson.

Treasurer—Olga Somdal.

Leader—Miss Elsie Adams.



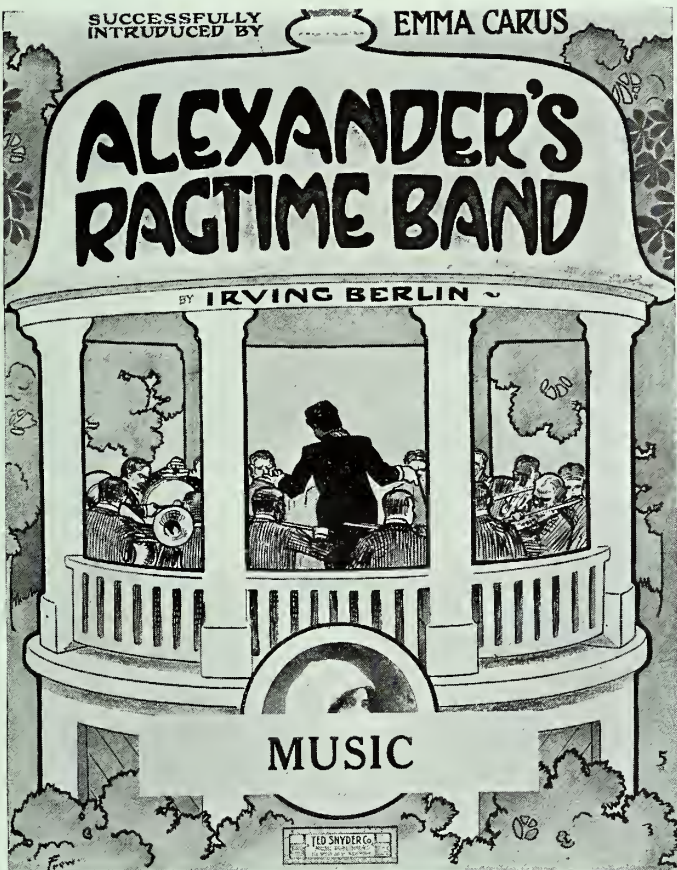
PINS WE MEET

SUCCESSFULLY
INTRODUCED BY

EMMA CARUS

ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

BY IRVING BERLIN





GIRL'S GLEE CLUB



BOY'S GLEE CLUB

Glee Clubs

Now, lovers of harmony, I desire to acquaint you with the singing classes and glee clubs, if you do not already know them. They have accomplished a great deal during the past year, under the instruction and direction of Miss Nettie C. Doud, together with her assistant, Miss Shuey. The classes have studied works from great composers and have learned to enjoy the best music written for mixed voices. Let me say here that the classes have especially enjoyed the famous war songs from the opera "Aida." One hearing the classes sing these songs could almost imagine themselves on the battle field, or getting there.

Also the classes have been exceedingly large this year which show what a strong fascination real harmony has on the student body. In our school we are striving to have every thing done in a harmonious way. From these large singing classes the two glee clubs have been chosen. These clubs (both the girl's and boy's glee club) appeared at the February commencement, and the pieces they rendered were very pleasing to the audience.

The glee clubs gave selections at the Trainmen's Union Meeting held at the Armory. They also sang several numbers at the Music Teacher's Convention and at Vesper Services at the Y. W.C. A.



MR. WILEY, DIRECTOR

JOSEPH HUMPHREYS

ROY CHILES

DEWITT MEREDITH

HARRY DAVIDSON

Quartet

Here is another musical organization which is a credit to our school. We have been striving for a quartet for quite a while but have been unable to organize one. It seems as if there is nothing which S. H. S. strives for which she cannot have. We are exceedingly proud of this organization because we are one of very few schools who can boast of such a musical four.

The quartet is composed of Roy Chiles (first tenor), Harry D. Davidson (second tenor), Joe A. Humphreys (first bass), and D. Dewitt Meredith (second bass).

The musical talents of these young men have been developed by the labor of their very able instructor, Prof. D. Spence Wiley.

The quartet was organized February, 1912, and made its first appearance at the Athletic Association play, "The Time of His Life," given March 1, 1912.

We hope that the quartet will continue to exist, even though two of their number, H. Davidson and Joe Humphreys, leave school in June.



ORCHESTRA

Orchestra

The orchestra began the present year, feeling the loss of several excellent players, who graduated last June. Soon, however, there was discovered among the freshmen enough good material to fill the vacancies made by graduation and prospects brightened and the orchestra is now up to its usual standard, in fact better than usual.

This musical organization has been a real benefit to the school by appearing before the school entertainments. A very successful concert was given by the orchestra about Thanksgiving time and they appeared at the mid-winter commencement exercises. They will assist in the June program and will probably acquit themselves favorably.

The orchestra is made up of the following students:

FIRST VIOLINS—Julius Goetsch, George Pihl, Milliard Black, Elmer Wortman, Willard Parsons and Elmer Kuhns.

SECOND VIOLINS—Estelle Wortman, Albert Fernandes, Helen Jagemen, Homer Vigal, Arthur Vigal, George Winston, Will Fielding and Arthur Franks.

CLARIONETS—Arthur Irwin, Will Casey and Alfred Link.

CORONETS—Stuart James, Maretta Smith, Everett Theobald and Clifford Turnbull.

HORNS—Ralph Horrell, Francis Wilson and Edward Mahoney.

FLUTE—Alma Freund.

Trombones—Roy Blankenship, Fletcher Kennedy, John Reinboth and Milliard Byerline.

CELLO—Marcus Smith.

BASS VIOL—Ray Fogarty and Raymond Smith.

DRUMS—Edward Sternaman.

PIANO—Grace Schultz.

E. H. Harriman, Director.

Band

Here let us mention the band, another organization we prize. The band does not thrive the whole year, but hibernates during the fall and winter. However, as soon as the Corn Belt Meet is announced and athletics begin in the spring, we hear the High School Band once more.

The Corn Belt Band is a great feature of the event from which it takes its name. It is composed of our home band as a nucleus and to it are joined all the musical students of the various schools which are represented in the meet. The band, this year, although not as large as usual, produced excellent music and put new vigor into the participants in the meet.

The band also appeared at the Y. W. C. A. exhibition held at the Armory, May 3, 1912.

Mr. Harriman is also the leader of the band





Our Coaches



COACH WEBER

Mr. E. L. Weber came to the Springfield High School from Hanover, Indiana, where he was studying for the purpose of teaching mathematics. Besides studying mathematics Mr. Weber was a star in all lines of athletics while attending Illinois College. Our teams show that he is well fitted to fill the place of coach. Mr. Weber says that he is going to drop the school work and study law. We hope he is fooling us.



COACH DILLON

In February, Mr. C. C. Dillon forsook the University of Illinois to teach physics in the S. H. S. At Illinois he is a great football hero and a good track man. As track coach he has put the team in perfect condition, as was shown by the results of the Corn Belt and the Tri-City Meet. Mr. Dillon also intends to leave in order to finish his course at Illinois, but we hope to see him again among our Faculty.



Photos by Victor Georg

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

JOHN CHATTERTON.....	President
RALPH LYONS.....	Vice-President
CARL BECKER.....	Secretary
MR. H. O. BARNES.....	Treasurer

The year of 1911-1912 has been the brightest of many years for the association. There was an increased membership, the meetings were better attended, and much enthusiasm was aroused.

A new amendment providing for the election of captains of the various teams by the "S" winners, was adopted.

The year was good financially, being greatly helped by the proceeds of the play "The Time of His Life." Mr. Barnes, treasurer of the association, reports \$171.12 on hand May 16, 1912.

John Chatterton was re-elected president, with Julian Frisbe, vice-president, for the year 1912-1913.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Football

With only two old "S" men returning to school, the prospects for football, in 1911, were not particularly bright. But the passing of all the old men brought out only more candidates, who before had been a little fearsome of trying their skill and muscles.

Many and most of these candidates knew little, if anything about playing football, and it was left to E. L. Weber, a new faculty man, to trim down the squad and single out the worthy ones. Coach Weber's first three weeks of practice were very severe, but they served their purpose in not only conditioning the team, but in killing off the weak and irresolute men.

We then had a squad of about twenty, which he welded into an eleven capable of surpassing many of the old High School teams. Considering the material it may be truthfully stated that a better team could not have been made out of the squad.

The schedule made out by the faculty manager, Mr. Scott, was an unusually hard one, giving games with some of the best high schools in this section of the State. Out of the nine games played, Springfield won four, and lost three of the others by very small scores. On the whole Springfield enjoyed a victorious football season.

RECORD OF FOOTBALL GAMES, 1911

Sept. 30—Springfield 0;	Pana - - - 10 at Pana.
Oct. 14—Springfield 14;	Champaign - 8 at Springfield
Oct. 21—Springfield 10;	Bloomington 5 at Springfield.
Oct. 28—Springfield 0;	Danville - - 30 at Danville.
Nov. 4—Springfield 3;	Jacksonville 6 at Springfield.
Nov. 11—Springfield 6;	Taylorville - 7 at Springfield.
Nov. 18—Springfield 0;	Decatur - - 2 at Decatur.
Nov. 24—Springfield 11;	Normal- - - 0 at Springfield.
Nov. 29—Springfield 6;	Jacksonville 16 at Jacksonville.
Springfield 50;	Opponents 84.

The season started out a little bad when Springfield was white-washed at Pana, 10 to 0, September 30. The Pana team was made up wholly of experienced men, and the Springfield boys were not yet trained enough to carry off a victory. In the years gone by Pana had always been soundly whipped, but the proverbial worm will turn and it happened to turn at a time unfavorable to our striving athletes.

In this game Broadwell was injured, putting him out of football for the whole season. Helme sprained his wrist in a painful manner.

Coach Weber made a radical shift of the team for the game at home with Champaign; and after a hard fought battle, Locke made the spectacular run of the season, snatching a punt out of the air from two Champaign men, and running the whole length of the field for a touchdown.

The Red and Black team treated their visitors from Bloomington to a splashy defeat, played in a hard rain, on a very wet field. Nothing but old style football was played, the condition of the field and the ball allowing no passing, or kicking. Captain Asa made both of the touchdowns, one in the second quarter, and one in the third quarter.

Danville gave Springfield her worst defeat of the season, completely overwhelming the Red and Black warriors with touchdowns. The play of the Springfield team was utterly demoralized, and the boys seemed to loose all sense of team and head work. Danville worked the same plays over and over again, each time for good gains. The Danville team was exceptionally good, being made up mostly of large light men who played together with the precision of clock-work.

Springfield, playing at home was defeated by Jacksonville in a kicking game, all scores being made by drop-kicks. On the whole Springfield played a better game than Jacksonville, but was a little unlucky in narrowly missing the uprights in drop-kicking. Both teams narrowly averted touchdowns, being often assailed a few yards from their goal lines.

Taylorville visited at Springfield and remained long enough to conquer in a hard fought game. Schanbacher made the six points of Springfield with the aid of his toe.

The game was played in a high wind, which allowed a little punting and passing. Because Armbruster touched the ball after it crossed the line, making it a safety for Taylorville, the victory went to Taylorville. Asa and Locke played excellent games.

Springfield suffered defeat at the hands of Decatur on Millikin Field. This was the first game for years that Decatur had ever scored upon Springfield. The game was practically handed to them, on account of a safety by Armbruster. The game was very slow, due to the condition of the field which was ankle deep in the stickiest, dampest mud imaginable. Locke played the only real game of football for Springfield.

The boys played the best game of the year when they defeated Normal at Camp Lincoln. Springfield was on the offensive throughout the whole game, forcing Normal always backward. Londrigan, in a line buck carried the ball over the goal. Every one seemed to take to tackling in this game, like a duck takes to water, and in one of the tackling exhibitions Asa was knocked out for a few minutes.

Jacksonville for the second time in the season defeated Springfield at Jacksonville. The game was played on the worst field imaginable, with the mud up to the waist. Jacksonville made their touchdowns by means of the forward pass. One of their passes went away and Locke grabbed and made the only touchdown for Springfield. The field was so muddy and the ball became so covered with mud that the center could not pass the ball all the way back to the full back.

An exhibition game for the benefit of "S" winners was played, at Camp Lincoln; the best natural football field in Illinois. The Reds, captained by Becker won, 12 to 0 from the Blacks, captained by Londrigan, by means of two touchdowns on intercepted passes, one by Bake, the other by Becker.

"S" Winners

FOOTBALL

CAPTAIN WILFORD ASA, full back.

The gamest man on the team, always heart and soul in the game.

ROSS LOCKE, left half back.

One of the old guard, who played a wonderful game for old S.

H. S.; able to think well, and with a body capable of carrying out his commands, he was an ideal football man.

JOSEPH LONDRIGAN, center and full back.

A nervy center and a plunging back field man.

CLARENCE GREENING, end and right half back.

A dogged, resolute, hard working half back and a ground covering end.

HARRY ARMBRUSTER, quarter back.

A cool headed, quick thinking, speedy fellow, born a quarter back.

ROBERT HATCHER, center and guard.

The main-stay of the line; slow but sure.

ORIN THOMPSON, right guard and punter.

Cool headed, quick, with an educated toe.

JULIAN FRISBE, left tackle.

Long, lanky and well fitted for tackle; able and capable of breaking up many plays.

TOM JONES, right tackle and left guard.

A son of the plough, who tore up many of the enemy. coming captain of 1912.

CHARLES ADKINSON, end.

A speedy end who feared nothing in football armor.

EDWARD STERNAMAN, end.

A stolid Dutchman, fast on his feet, a quick thinker who would rather tackle a man than eat.

RUSH GLICK, end.

Fast and nervy to a degree of recklessness.

ROY RUCKEL, end.

Solid as a rock on defense, but a sure tackle on offense.

PAUL SCHANBACHER, tackle and guard.

A tackle who always played with eyes open, and who was the winner of games by means of his wonderful drop kicks.

CARL BECKER, right tackle and full back.

For himself Becker claims only to have played to the best of his ability and experience.



BASKET BALL TEAM

Basket Ball

The season of 1911-1912 for basket ball was a fat year in regard to candidates, over the lean season of 1910-1911, when only six men reported for practice. When Coach Weber issued his call for candidates, in December, a number approximating two score reported for first week try-out, but many fell by the way side and after the first two weeks of hard practice, a little over half of the boys remained.

There was a good foundation upon which to build a team. Captain Frisbe, Catlin, Boye and Opel, of last year were again on hand, in better condition than ever. But Catlin and Opel, after playing three games, two of which were won by Springfield, were out of the basket ball team, by graduation. It then became Mr. Weber's task to reconstruct his team, which he did very successfully. Schneider had already proven himself a wonderful forward, Frisbe, Greening and Freark were the guards, Schanbacher was enlisted a center, and Boye as forward. With this team Springfield passed a victorious season, receiving a few defeats along the way, but overcoming these defeats by hard playing, and by conquering a majority of the teams.

RECORD OF GAMES

Jan. 19—Springfield 19;	Decatur - - 20 at Springfield.
Jan. 26—Springfield 26;	Jacksonville 13 at Springfield.
Jan. 27—Springfield 27;	Bloomington 22 at Bloomington.
Feb. 2—Springfield 12;	Bloomington 42 at Springfield.
Feb. 3—Springfield 10;	Pittsfield - 50 at Pittsfield.
Feb. 9—Springfield 29;	Clinton - - 37 at Clinton.
Feb. 10—Springfield 21;	Taylorville 14 at Taylorville.
Feb. 16—Springfield 15;	Decatur - - 39 at Decatur.
Mar. 1—Springfield 33;	Taylorville 11 at Springfield.
Mar. 8—Springfield 36;	Clinton - - 18 at Springfield.
Mar. 15—Springfield 18;	Jacksonville 12 at Jacksonville.
Springfield 264;	Opponents 290.

Number of games played- - - - - 11

Number of games won - - - - - 6

"S" Winners

BASKETBALL

CAPTAIN JULIAN FRISBE.

A cool headed quick thinking player, well deserving his re-election as captain for 1912-1913.

JOSEPH CATLIN.

Solid and as hard to move as a rock, very aggressive when necessary.

SELMAR OPEL.

Quick on his feet, and not afraid of the biggest ones.

PAUL SCHANBACHER.

Lean and lanky, a natural center.

CLARENCE GREENING.

Who carried his football manners to the basket ball floor.

WILLIAM SCHNEIDER.

A star his first season.

WALTER BOYE.

Mild looking, but with very rough manners on the floor.

RAY FREARK.

A steady, consistent, wide-awake player.



FORD POLE VAULTING

Track



In years past it has been the custom to have the captain of the team coach and look after the other athletics. This year a new system was inaugurated, very suc-

cessfully, and more productive of interest in the school. Mr. Weber and Mr. Dillon both athletes of some renown, undertook the coaching of the 1912 Track Team. They succeeded beyond the hopes of many and the expectations of all.

There are generally two or three star men left over for the track team, but this year only two were on hand for training, Bruce Ford and Russel Clem, of whom Clem was disqualified because of trouble about his studies. Link, of last year's relay team was also back. The vacant places were hard to fill in, and fill in creditably, but it was done, and Springfield showed a strong battle array when the season opened.

CLASS INDOOR MEET, MARCH 29

The Athletic Association opened the track season with a meet at the State Armory. The contest was well advertised, and very well attended, by a large class of loyal rooters.



The Sophomores, won with 44 points, the Seniors and Juniors tied for second, each with 29 points and the Freshmen last with a tally of 11 points.



THE TRACK TEAM

The meet served to bring out many men who otherwise would never have tried their speed and muscle upon the athletic field, and the surprises were many. It was found that we lacked no hurdlers, and that we possessed three men capable of high-jumping over five feet. Little could be told of the sprints for the sharpness of the turns, and the slippery floor prevented much speed. Link was captain of the Seniors, Nelch of the Juniors, Helme of the Sophomores and Riefler of the Freshmen.

THE DUAL MEET WITH ILLIOPOLIS

As a test and try-out for the season, the team was taken over to Illiopolis, Saturday, April 24, where, in a one-sided meet the Springfield boys won events to their heart's content. Illiopolis managed to secure 32 points to Springfield's 98.

The meet served its purpose in giving the coaches a better line upon the members of the team, and picking them for their places in the coming Corn Belt Meet.

CORN BELT

Springfield was somewhat surprised and delighted when it learned that, owing to trouble about the grounds in Decatur, Springfield was to receive the meet again this year. But arrangements were made and the meet, on Friday, May 3, was a success.

Springfield won, for the fourth consecutive time, after a severe contest with Havana, Atlanta, Clinton and Bloomington. Springfield finished with 29 points, Havana, 21; Atlanta and Clinton, 18; Bloomington, 15; Normal, 8; Mason City, 3; Lincoln and Mt. Pulaski tied with 0 points.



Captain Link was the individual point winner for Springfield, winning both the quarter mile and the half mile. Irwin won the shot put, James won the low hurdles. Boynton placed third in the high hurdles, Ford vaulted into second place, and won third in the high jump, while Frisbe was second in the 220 yard dash. Wood made third in the running broad jump.

The relay team, consisting of Ford, James, Frisbe and Helme, upheld Springfield's honor in the relay, winning in easy fashion.

The next day, May 4, a tired bunch went up to Keokuk, and managed, for all their weariness, to set a half mile relay record for the Keokuk meets, running the half in one minute, thirty seconds. Helme placed third in the two twenty yard dash, the only point made by Springfield.

TRI CITY MEET

Beardstown and Jacksonville competed with Springfield at the Fair Grounds, May 11. Springfield won with 52 points, Jacksonville second with 40, and Beardstown third with 34.

Helme was the star man for Springfield, winning both the hundred yard dash and the half mile, placing third in the quarter and second in the two twenty. Frisbe was first and Boynton second in the high hurdles. James placed second in the low hurdles, Wood second in the broad jump, Ford third in the high jump and second in the pole vault. Irwin was first in the shot, with Boynton second, and Irwin first in the discus with Frisbe third.

The relay race was not run, both teams conceding the victory to Springfield.

THE INTERSCHOLASTIC

The team finished up a rather victorious season in a lame way at the Interscholastic Meet at Champaign, May 18. The only point gained by Springfield was by Frisbe, who made fourth in the high hurdles. The relay team, which was booked for second place at least made third place with each and every one of the team, Link, Ford, Helme and Frisbe, running the race of his life. Crane Tech, a Chicago school, won the meet with 18 points.

As Springfield had no bright stars upon the team, each member being good, but not extraordinary in his event, it can be seen why our boys failed to more than place at Champaign, the biggest school meet of the year, in which over a hundred schools competed.

"S" Winners

TRACK

CAPTAIN ALFRED LINK.

Game to the core, a splendid middle distance runner.

HELME.

A sprinter possessing both superior speed and wonderful endurance.

STUART JAMES.

A brainy, mercury footed hurdler.

JAY BOYNTON.

A good high hurdler and a better weight man.

JULIAN FRISBE.

One of the surprises of the season, who was in his element when going over the high "sticks."

GEORGE WOOD.

A regular frog at broad jumping.

GEORGE IRWIN.

A husky, hearty, handsome heaver of the heavy shot.

BRUCE FORD.

A pole vaulter of much note, and a surprising high jumper.

BASEBALL

When the Year Book went to press only two of the scheduled games had been played, so that the "S" winners printed below are slightly doubtful.

Greater enthusiasm has been aroused than is usual for the baseball team and the boys are confident of a good season. For preliminary training, a series of games between two teams of the High School were arranged and played, affording the boys good practice.

The game at Pana was a farce, the Pana team forfeiting the game, when their third baseman was taken from the game because of the condition of his studies in school. The game had started well for Springfield, Kreigh knocking the first ball pitched for three bases.

"S" Winners

BASEBALL

Ralph Lyons, shortstop.

Elie Kreigh, second base.

Harry Thompson, first base.

John Chatterton, third base.

Moran Lawless, pitcher.

Frank Goetsch, pitcher.

Phil Potter, outfield.

Will Schneider, outfield.

Phillip Warren, outfield.

Clarence Greening, catcher.



BASE BALL TEAM



RELAY TEAM



FREDDIE FRESHMAN

(1ST PRIZE STORY)

"Amo-amas-amat, I love you ——".

Freddie got no further, the long thick braid in front of him suddenly switched around, and a pair of the biggest brown eyes that Freddie ever beheld, looked into his.

"You takin' Latin too?" softly whispered the owner of those amazing eyes.

"Uh, huh," nodded Freddie, blusing as only Freddie could.

"Don't you think its awful hard?" Freddie had involuntarily leaned forward to catch the whisper, and looking into her eyes had experienced the same sensation that he remembered to have had when he had bent over the well, trying to fathom the bottom. It seemed ages that he now peered into the depths.

"Frederick Jones, we will have no more of that; take this front seat," and Freddie was figuratively jerked from the alluring depths to that despicable position which measured just six inches from the teacher's desk.

Freddie was a Freshman, thru no fault of his, the title being thrust upon him, but what is more important was that Freddie was a Freshman of only three days, and had but recently awakened to the fact that High School and High School ways are vastly different from the ways of that dim spectre of the past, the "eighth grade."

But what is far more important than anything else, was the fact that Freddie was in love. Not in love, he could plainly tell you, with some unreadable lingo called the "first conjugation", but with a certain thick, brown braid and a pair of eyes that made you feel funny when you looked into them. In plain words, Freddie had his first bad case.

You might search the records of a thousand physicians in vain for the diagnosis of this particular case, but it proved far more injur-

ious to Freddie's appetite and Freddie's lessons than the worst case of a known disease could have proved.

By some unaccountable turn of Fate, tho perhaps Freddie himself might have accounted for it, it chanced that he changed his assigned study room to a certain other room, where a certain girl with brown hair and eyes chanced to study.

He had bravely entered the portals of that alluring room and with a boldness that actually frightened him, had squirmed into a vacant seat exactly opposite to the object of his affections.

Two weeks of unmarred bliss had now passed during which a whole tablet of perfectly good paper had been torn into suspicious looking pieces and passed across the aisle. Freddie had begun by asking her the meaning of a certain word, which was all very proper, but the next note had asked a question entirely out of keeping with the first. It had read, "Would you please tell me your name?" and on reading the answer he had sworn that of all names in the world, Dorraine was the prettiest of them all.

Then began the trouble, in the form of a tall, self-possessed senior. Without the least warning, and with an air of overwhelming confidence as he would say, "And when I ope my lips let no lower classman chirp," he honored the room with his glorified presence. Boldly he walked with the very word "seniority" plainly stamped on his face, in his walk and above all in his smile, straight to the seat which he least had a right to—Freddie's.

And there Freddie had discovered him when he arrived. Oh undisciplined Freddie, he had hotly demanded its vacation.

"Run along, Freshie, can't you see this is my seat?" came the calm but staggering question. Freddie was tempted to throttle him.

"I tell you this is my seat," he almost screamed, and then turned appealing eyes toward the adored one.

"My goodness, ain't he the impudent little rascal," the Senior coolly commented, winking at Dorraine, and horrors upon horrors she had nodded blushing and joined in laughter with the rest.

"Frederick, you may take this front seat," interposed the voice of one who must not be disobeyed. Freddie was no stronger than the rest of us, and he yielded.

How Freddie hated that woman, how he hated that long-legged senior how—no, he just couldn't hate her, surely after all she had not laughed at him; perhaps he just imagined it.

He had turned around but once from his front seat, but that once had shown him Dorraine in the very act of passing a note to the Senior, and Freddie, to give vent to his emotions had torn the back off his Latin Grammar.

He had been sullen all during English class. He had gruffly replied that he had never heard of a draw-bridge, and had flatly refused to describe that wonderful combat in "Ivanhoe". What were the trials of Invanhoe compared to his own? What was the fun of reading about duels anyway? He grasped an imaginary sword and was plunging it deep into the very heart of a long, lanky Senior—

"Frederick, may I speak to you a moment after class" the words of the English teacher sounded ominous in his ears, as if she had read his very thoughts. But Frederick, now growing immune to lectures, private and otherwise, had marched manfully to her desk.

"Perhaps you have heard" she began, "that an oratorical contest is to be held here, and each class is to be represented, and I want to ask you if you will represent the Freshman class—Oh, I am sure you are perfectly capable," she said seeing the dubious look in Freddie's face.

Speak; represent his class; show Dorraine that he could do great things; show that old Senior; such a confusion of thots overwhelmed him that he merely stammered, "I—I—don't know, I guess so."

Here was revenge, sweet revenge; Dorraine passed him in the hall. "Oh I say, Dorraine," he called, striving to keep the pride from his voice, "I'm going to represent the class in a contest, may I—may I bring you to it?" he ended triumphantly.

"I'm very sorry," came the cool reply, which implied that she was not, "but I am going with Seymour Walker, he is also in the contest,

to represent the Senior class". The emphasis on the Senior was unmistakable. He rushed blindly down the hall. Ah, Freddie, you are learning for the first time the truth of the old poet's words, that a changeable, a fickle thing, is woman ever".

"I'll never speak to her as long as I live—I'll never speak to her as long as I live—I'll never speak to her as long as I live," the words raced confusedly thru his head at every step. Suddenly he stopped short, and with clenched fists inwardly cried, "No, I'll *never, never* speak to her again". And his vow rested heavily but firmly in his heart.

There was a sudden and decided declination in Freddie's lessons. He had failed miserably on his algebra tests, and stared stupidly when called on to conjugate "amo" in any tense. "But surely," pleaded the teacher, "you can give me the form of 'I was loving' ". Freddie only shook his head sullenly. It seemed as tho he had a personal aversion to the word. The teacher interpreted it as laziness.

The auditorium was fast filling. Each class was loyal and confident in its candidate, albeit they insisted, as tho still in doubt, who was all right? The answer was always reassuring, however, and Freddie had experienced a novel sensation when the reply came, "Freddie's all right".

The Freshman representative was first, and in the midst of mingled cries of, "Oh you Freddie," "Nine rahs for the Freshman," Freddie shaking with excitement took his place on the platform. The first three words were scarcely audible, and extremely shaky, the next three a little stronger, and Freddie had launched into his subject with a zest that made that English teacher who had assured the doubting Freddie that he was "perfectly capable" fairly sit up in astonishment. Not once did he falter, not once hesitate, and not once did he glance toward the fair owner of those brown eyes, who was sitting beside the hated Senior.

With a final burst of eloquence that surprised him as much as the audience, he took his seat, amid the applause of Freshmen and Seniors alike.

The Sophomore and Junior spoke in their respective turns, but they could not vie with Freddie's eloquence.

All eyes were now turned toward the tall form of the Senior as he mounted the steps with inimitable grace. His prelude was one of elaborate hyperbolism and delivered with all the ease which only a senior can command. All of a sudden he paused, he tried again, repeating the last words in the hope that they would lead him on, he paused again, a painful blush o'er spreading his hitherto unruffled countenance. A stifled titter came from the Freshmen, a giggle from the Sophs, a pronounced snicker from the Juniors, and a groan from the Seniors. He had scorned a prompter, and was hopelessly adrift. Again he attempted to continue but the various sounds of amusement from the audience had undoubtedly unmanned the haughty Senior, a thing almost unbelievable, and he stumbled off the platform.

The honors were unquestionably Freddie's, and his fellow Freshmen clapped his back with a vigor that could not be resented. In the confusion Freddie was dimly conscious of seeing the broad back of the Senior silently stealing down the back stairs, his hat in his hand.

The great auditorium was now almost empty when Freddie escaped from the congratulations and hand shakes, and made his way down the walk toward home. For an instance the significance of the Senior sneaking down the back stairs flashed upon him. Could the scoundrel have been going home, and have left Dorraine? The thot troubled him, he knew not why, he was sure it was no affair of his. He walked on a block. The thot still troubled him, yet he could not go back for worlds. He had gone another half block. What if he *had* left her after all, for fear the others would make fun of him? Well, it was just good for her, she could go home alone a dozen times for all he cared. Another block. What if she would have to go home alone? That old Senior ought to have his head punched! Another block. Freddie stopped; then rushed back to the school, up the stairs, and into the auditorium, deserted, except for a small group of teachers at one far corner, and, sitting where he had left her, a very frightened little girl, with a very frightened pair of brown eyes.

Freddie hastened to her, and the joyful light in her face made his heart beat wildly, but he said coolly, "Seymour Walker went home a long time ago, you'd better come home with me."

The Latin teacher's joy and surprise knew no bounds when Freddie unfalteringly recited the whole conjugation of "I love" without a single mistake.

LUCILE ADAMS.

"THE REGENERATION"

(2ND PRIZE STORY)

"Demerath! Leave the class immediately and report to Principal Rawlins."

In obedience to Professor Moffet's order, Demerath moved slowly and sullenly toward the door and up the hall to the office, thinking that he would be let off easily by Principal Rawlins, as had been the case several times before.

The principal looked up as Demerath entered his office and noticed the sneer on the face of the boy, as he slouched down into a chair near the desk.

"Well William, what is it this time?"

The miscreant explained that he had been sent from the English class to the office because he had interrupted and talked back to the instructor.

While Demerath was speaking and for a time after he had finished, Principal Rawlings studied the face of the youth and remained in thought.

This was William's fourth offense of a similar nature within the last month.

Those connected with the school knew very little of the boy's family affairs; his father was a coal miner and had little time in which to become acquainted with the members of the school faculty and his mother was not disposed to work with the teachers for the welfare of the pupil. As far as the instructors were concerned, the boy might just as well have had no parents.

However, "Bill" Demerath was a decided favorite with his school mates, who had a great liking for the tall, brown-eyed, light haired, jolly young fellow. One reason for this was his great athletic abilities.

The school principal thought over all these matters with a view of once again letting the young man off with merely a reprimand. But then again he pondered and finally concluded that it would be for the youth's welfare to treat him more severely on this occasion, for here seemed to be a case of where kind consideration was becoming an evil.

However the principal decided he would take the matter still further under consideration and finally said, "William, for the time being I dismiss you, but report back at this office an hour hence and we will discuss the matter for which you have been sent here."

Demerath during all this time had been sitting sulkily quiet and the words of the principal came to him as a great surprise. "What had come over the principal? He had never acted that way before."

As the classes were passing to their study rooms at this time, Demerath followed the group of students, and took his accustomed seat in the large assembly hall.

Demerath was one of those fellows who never let anything trouble his conscience for any great length of time, having a faculty of being able to put out of his mind, matters which would cause many others in the same position a great deal of worry. For this reason he soon became engaged in conversation with one of his classmates and ere many minutes had passed he was a participant in a word combat with the young man sitting just behind him. Once again he was called before Professor Moffett, who despairingly shouted, "William, what can be the matter with you? Isn't it possible for you to be on your good behaviour? You are dismissed from class again!"

In the meantime, during a spare moment Principal Rawlins had spoken to Professor Moffett in regard to the boy and gained the particulars of the case and before the interview had ended the

principal had decided that it was now high time to give the youth just punishment for his unbecoming conduct.

When Demerath returned to the office of the principal the latter spoke seriously for a while with the youth and then came directly to the point.

"William," he said, "I have decided as this is your fourth offence lately, you should be given the choice of either taking an examination in English for the purpose of bringing up your grade to the required average, or being suspended from school."

To Demerath these were indeed hard lines, for he did not like to be expelled, for by being away from school he would miss a great deal of fun, nor did he like the idea of going through a heavy examination in English, which would mean many hours of hard study. But he finally concluded that his parents would have no objection to his loafing a short time and following the line of reason decided that he would rather be suspended than take the English test.

"Mr. Rawlins, I have decided that I would rather be suspended," were the words of Demerath, as he looked shamefacedly at the principal.

"Very well, then you are suspended for two weeks. By that time I hope you will have given the matter your earnest consideration, with the result that you will want to return to this school a wiser and better boy," said Mr. Rawlins.

Demerath left the school building and for the rest of the day spent the time at some of his favorite haunts, chief among them being a pool room.

That night at the dinner table, Demerath hinted at having been expelled, whereupon he was more closely questioned by his parents, who were at last becoming vexed at the little interest shown by their son in his school work.

Mr. Demerath, ordinarily a mild tempered man, for once laid down the rules to his son. "Will, you haven't done a thing to your credit this year in school or out; now I have decided that on the morrow you shall go with me to the shaft. I am tired of your loafing and I intend to see if you can't at least earn some money."

"This is certainly the limit," thought Demerath. He had not expected such a turn of affairs and he became sullen in his manners.

"Dad, I don't see why you are so hard on me. I'm not going to work in that shaft, nor am I going to do any other kind of work. I will run away first," retorted the son.

"See here young man," shouted Mr. Demerath, "don't get foolish. You know we think a great deal of you, but I must have discipline, and I have decided that a few days in the mine, will convince you, that you have made a great mistake in not paying more attention to your school work. If you don't go to work, you won't eat at our table. That is all, goodnight."

As his father was leaving the room, Demerath shouted, "You'll find out that I'm not going to work yet, so you needn't wait for me in the morning."

Demerath however slept very little that night, his conscience having troubled him somewhat over the developments of the day. The final outcome was that the young man concluded that the best thing he could do was to go with his father to the mine in the morning.

The next morning, after the night of serious thought, he planned a new life. He would show his father that he could do things if he made up his mind to do them. "Anyhow, I can earn some money and then I can do as I please," was one line of thought that entered his mind as he was being taken to the mine.

Swinging a heavy pick in a crouched condition for several hours was not a pleasant task, and to Demerath was somewhat harder than playing a game of football or throwing the discus. His "buddy" or room partner, too, was not of a very sociable nature, and every question put to him, brought forth little but disgruntled exclamations.

By the time the first half of the day had passed, Demerath, to use a common street expression, was "all in". His muscles were terribly sore, and, at that, he had done a poor day's work. However, he succeeded in sticking to his task for the entire day. For three days he continued his work in the mine, his muscles becoming more

and more sore, but at the conclusion of the fourth day, which was on a Saturday, Demerath concluded that the "working game," in a coal mine, was not the kind of work for which he was "cut out," and that the best thing he could do was to get an education, as his father had planned, so that he might take up some position, where such strenuous labor was not needed in making a livelihood.

One morning two weeks after Demerath had been suspended from school, he entered the office of Principal Rawlins and with a smile on his face said, "I guess you will have no further trouble with me."



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EDITION

LEVINSON NEW YORK



DAVID SHAND

HARRY RICHARDSON

DONALD ROCKWELL

THE TRI-SCHOOL DEBATES

After a hurried preparation on that well worn subject, "The Initiative and Referendum" on March 15th, our Affirmative and Negative teams met the opposing teams of Jacksonville and Quincy, respectively, the first at home the latter in Quincy. Although the Affirmative team won at home, a longer time for preparation might have resulted in a complete victory for Springfield. Quincy won both her debates, Springfield won one and lost one, while Jacksonville lost both.



HERMAN COHN

ROY CHILES

JOHN TANNER



HENRY MCVEIGH

STATE ORATORICAL CONTEST

In the middle of the past semester, orations, written by pupils of the High School, were handed in and judged for the selection of two, the writer of the first best to represent the school in the "Inter-scholastic" at Champaign and the second best in the "Corn Belt." An oration, "The Perils of the Initiative and Referendum" written by Henry McVeigh, was chosen to represent the school, but the oration was ruled out in the preliminaries at Champaign, and so did not compete in the finals.

STATE INTERSCHOLASTIC

EXTEMPORE CONTEST

As an experiment this year the University of Illinois inaugurated a contest in extempore speaking. The school contestants drew subjects one hour before the contest, using this time to prepare their speeches. Mildred Zimmerman was chosen from a closely contested field to represent our school in the preliminaries at Tuscola, April 26th. Although drawing the difficult subject "Football" she did excellent work. She was not, however, awarded the decision, thus failing to qualify for the finals.



MILDRED ZIMMERMAN

THE CORN BELT ORATORICAL CONTEST

One of the most interesting features of the "Corn Belt" every year is the oratorical contest. Donald Bradford, winning second in the preliminaries, was chosen to represent the school, the winner of the preliminaries qualifying for the State Contest. Bradford played a losing game, but he lost like a man. His oration on "Vocational Education" was slated to win but the hand of fate prevented, the decision being given to Bloomington.



DONALD BRADFORD

THE LAWRENCE ORATORICAL CONTEST

On Monday night, May the 27th, a large audience assembled in the auditorium to hear seven boys contest for the Lawrence Oratorical prizes. The orations were exceedingly fine, and the judges remained in secret conclave a long while, before the decision was announced.

George Wood won the first prize, a newly coined twenty dollar gold piece. William Snodgrass won the second prize of ten dollars. The orations were given as follows:

HENRY McVEIGH. . . "The Dangers of the Initiative and Referendum"

WILLIAM SNODGRASS. "The Recall of Judges"

GEORGE WOOD. "The Power of Precedent"

ROY BLANKENSHIP. "American Citizenship"

GLEN POTTER. "American Humor"

DONALD BRADFORD. "Vocational Education"

BEN LAWLESS. "Romance"

THE GREATEST RAG-TIME SUCCESS OF THE SEASON!!!

POWDER RAG

by Raymond Birch

COMPOSER OF
"ALL THE MONEY"



SOCIETY

PUBLISHED BY HAROLD ROSSITER MUSIC COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Calendar of Social Events

HELD IN THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

JUNE, '13, ENTERTAINMENT

The class of June, '13 gave a big hallow'een entertainment on the second and third floors of the High School, in the evening of October 27th. A short play, written by Donald Rockwell and Joe Federhen was presented in the auditorium.

THE CAMPUS FAIR

In the evening, December the 15th, the Campus Improvement Society gave a fair, the proceeds being used for the improvement of the campus. The fair was a rousing success, and the decorations couldn't be beat. The merchant's parade, held in the auditorium was an unusual and interesting event

JUNE, '13, ENTERTAINMENT

An entertainment was again given by the June, '13, class, in the High School, on February the 22nd. It was a combination entertainment and dance, given in honor of the senior classes. "Dolly Dimples" was also there. Did you see her?

THE DEBATER'S RECEPTION

After the Tri-School Debate, the debating societies held a reception and dance, and banquet for the two debating teams. It was a fine sequel to the victory of a few hours before.

THE LEAP YEAR DANCE

Once every four years the customary etiquette may be thrown aside. The Senior girls, realizing their chance, gave the boys a leap year dance with remarkable success. For novices at the art, the girls went thru their parts very creditably.

FEBRUARY '14, INDOOR PICNIC

An "Indoor Picnic" was held on April 26th in the Domestic Science rooms, by the February, '14, class. The girls brought the "eats" while the boys consented to produce the ice cream and lemonade. Everybody had the best kind of a time.

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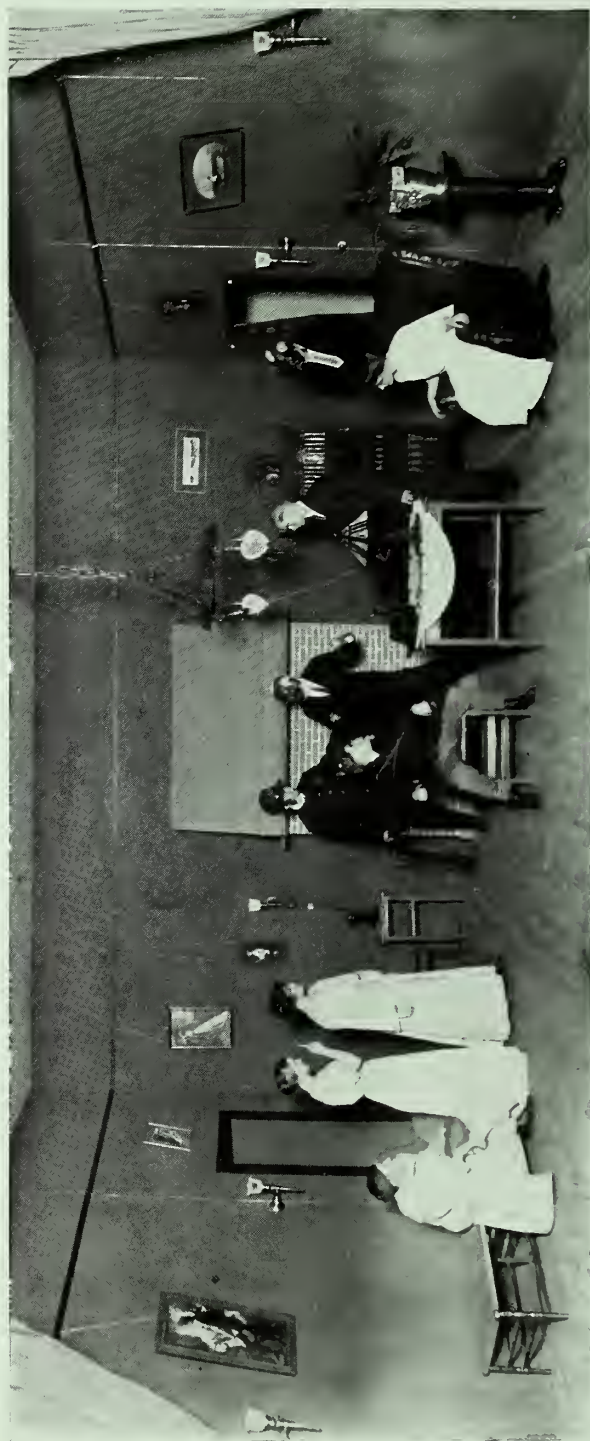
DRAMATICS

by
Edith Maida Lessing
and Jimmie V. Monaco
Writers of "When I Wake Up This Morning" etc

Also Published for BAND and ORCHESTRA

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135 W. LEXINGTON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.
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“THE TIME OF HIS LIFE”

“The Time of His Life”

For the second time in the history of the school there was given on Friday evening, March the 1st, in the High School Auditorium, a benefit play for the Athletic Association.

The play chosen this year for performance was an up-to-date American comedy, in three acts, entitled, “The Time of His Life”. Mr. Peterson who had charge of the benefit play last year, managed this one also, and successfully presented it to the most enthusiastic audience the auditorium has ever seen.

THE CAST

MRS. BOB GREY.....	Ruth North
TOM CARTER.....	Joe Irwin
UNCLE TOM.....	Elie Kreigh
DOROTHY LANDON.....	Grace Benscoter
MR. LANDON.....	M. B. Summers
MR. GREY.....	Carl Becker
MR. PETER WYCOMBE.....	Joe Fedheren
MRS. PETER WYCOMBE.....	Mildred Zimmerman
OFFICER HOGAN.....	Russel Jones

Mr. Peterson was fortunate in securing two excellent specialties for the show. Through the kindness of Mr. H. T. Loper, of the Lyric, two films of moving pictures as a compliment to the High School and the Athletic Association, and the High School Quartet rendered two excellent selections at their first appearance before an audience.

Winners of the football “S” acted as ushers under the direction of Orin Thompson, and with their gaudy badges seated their audience in record time.

The new scenery which was constructed by Louis Hodge was used for the first time, and it helped a great deal to make the play a success.



“DIE MEISTERSCHAFT” CAST

“Die Meisterschaft”

On May 17th, in the High School Auditorium, the play, “Die Meisterschaft” was given by members of the German classes.

The play was written by Mark Twain, the noted humorist, the setting being in “Dutchland.” Two American girls are sent abroad to study German. They become tired and lonesome, but the spell is broken by the arrival of their chums, two college boys, who also came to Germany to study German. In the third act the father appears and becomes very angry at the way things have been going on but finds out his mistake in trying to keep the young people separated, so eventually everything turns out happily.

Between acts members of the German classes sang German songs.

THE CAST

MARGARET STEPHENSON.....	Marguerite Melin
ANNA STEPHENSON.....	June Wilson
WILL JACKSON.....	Harold Bowcock
GEORGE.....	Paul Schanbacher
GRETCHEN.....	Margaret Schlorit
PAPA STEPHENSON.....	Raymond Smith
WIRTIN.....	Maud Halfin

The cast labored many weeks under the direction of Manager Peterson, and they are deserving of much credit for the way in which the play was presented.

The large attendance is due largely to the excellent posters made especially for the play by the Art Department.

“An Open Secret”

The Les Bas Bleus gave a play on the evening of November 24th, called “An Open Secret”. The whole cast deserves much commendation on the manner in which they played their parts. The production was viewed by a large and interested audience.

Madge Apthorp (Grace Benscoter) a college girl, receives word that her mother (Ruby Peek) and her sister (Charlotte Nehr) are coming to visit her. She has spent the money given her to furnish her room for other purposes, so she writes to her boy friends to borrow room furnishings. Madge's room mate (Marie Goulet) finds out and tells her schoolmates. They, ignorant of the letters, also send furnishings, coming while Madge is gone to fix them up. Mrs. Apthorp arrives early, and comes in while the things are being brought in. She is a prim exacting woman but she sees nothing suspicious for a time, contenting herself with complaining about the color scheme of the room. Agatha (Helen Hoffman) comes in and recognizes many of the decorations. Madge who had come in, in despair tells her to “call again”, but her sister Grace began to investigate and her mother asks questions. She finally tells her mother all and asks forgiveness.

The Latin Play

On March 22, 1912, the Latin Club gave a very successful entertainment, the first of its kind ever given in Springfield. Sixty-seven boys and girls took part, all dressed in appropriate costumes. The Club Colors, purple and white, were everywhere in evidence. The program consisted of: Latin songs, Cicero's invective against Catiline, The Roman School, the drill of the Vestal virgins, which was given by nine girls dressed as Roman maidens, and the “Parting scene between Dido and Aeneas”, the beautiful costumes loaned by the State University adding greatly to the effectiveness of the scene. Also eleven boys gave “The Opening of the Letters” from Cicero's oration. The entertainment closed with six beautiful tableaux.





Photos by Victor Georg

THE BULLETIN STAFF

The Staff

GLEN POTTER.....	Editor-in-Chief
LUCILE ADAMS.....	Assistant Editor
STUART JAMES.....	Business Manager
CARL BECKER.....	Athletics
KATHERINE MATHER.....	Personals
DONALD ROCKWELL.....	Exchanges
JOE FEDERHEN.....	Wit and Humor

Since the date of the first issue of the Bulletin, January 12, 1910, our weekly paper has become almost a necessity to every student in the school. It is one of the very few papers published entirely by the students, in the high schools of the United States.

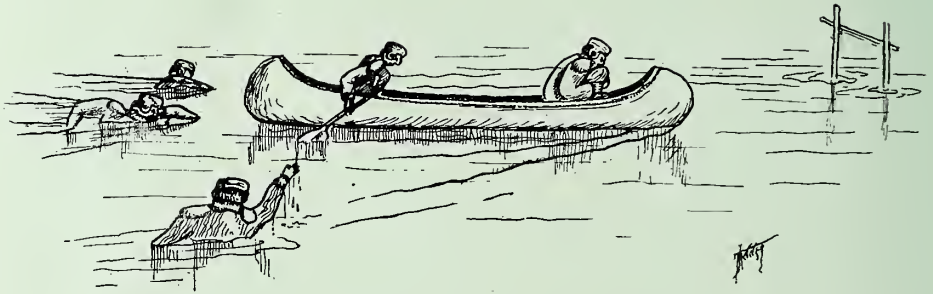
The first year the Bulletin was edited in a little two by four room in the basement, its good beginning being largely due to the initiative of Mr. Henderson. The second year, needing a larger space, it was housed in Room 7, under the supervision of Mr. Barnes.

This year, under the care of Mr. Peterson, the work has spread to every room in the building.

The Bulletin contains everything from "Bum Notes" to scholarly editorials. The bum editor of the "Bum Notes" is "Zip" Federhen. Glen Potter is the author of the scholarly editorials, while Carl Becker propounds the riddles of why Springfield did or did not win the last athletic contest. Stuart James is the prime hustler for the necessary finances.

At the beginning of the Bulletin's career in 1910, the editor, the business manager, Mr. Henderson and the printer's devil constituted the staff. At present there are several department editors and thirty type-setters.

The year just completed owes much of its success to the untiring efforts and energy of Mr. Peterson, the present manager.



THE BLOOMINGTON GAME

HONKY TONKY
MONKEY RAG
SONG



By
**CHRIS.
SMIT**

WIT and HUMOR

5

PUBLISHED BY
THOMPSON & CO.
143 N. CLARK ST.
CHICAGO



WIT and HUMOR

They cannot be complete in aught
Who are not humorously prone,
A man without a merry thought,
Can hardly have a funny bone.

THE EFFECT OF A STRONG PLEA.

A man in North Carolina who was saved from conviction for horse stealing by the powerful plea of his lawyer, after his acquittal by the jury, was asked by the lawyer:

"Honor bright, now, Bill, you did steal that horse, didn't you?"

"Now, look a-here, judge," was the reply, "I allers did think I stole that hoss, but since I hearn your speech to that 'ere jury, I'll be doggoned if I a'n't got my doubts about it."

Said an Irish justice to an obstreperous prisoner on trial:

"We want nothing but silence, and but very little of that."

AN ITALIAN OPERA.

Laughter and tears from no occasion rise,
Watch well you neighbor, crying when she cries.

NATURAL BLUNDER.

"You made these boots, didn't you?" asked a mad man with a bad-fitting pair of shoes.

"Yes," said the shoemaker, looking up from his task, "I made 'em."

"Well, confound it. I told you to make one larger than the other, didn't I?"

"Yes, and I did."

"No you didn't either. One is smaller than the other."

"But change that big boot onto the big foot and see if it won't fit," said the shoemaker.

"By gum. You're right. One is bigger than the other."

WITH DUE CARE.

Dignity is a very proper sort of thing, but don't put on too much of it or you may be taken for the butler.

"I can marry any girl I please," remarked a young man proudly.

"Yes," said Mollie Brown, "You can marry any girl you please, but in all Springfield you do not please a single girl."

"Well brother Slummidge, how much shall I put you down for to get a chandelier for the church?" asked Parson Brown.

"Shoo! Parson, what do we want to get a chandelier for? The' hain't nobody kin play on ter it when we do git it."

"How did you like the ruins of Pompeii?" asked an old lady of her son who had just returned from Europe. "I didn't get to see 'em, ma. They said they was so dreadfully out of repairs that I thought it would not pay."

Teacher—"Well, how stupid you are, to be sure. Can't you multiply eighty-eight by twenty-five. I'll wager that Charles can do it in less than no time."

Abused Pupil—"I shouldn't be surprised. They say that fools multiply very rapidly these days."

"Annie, is it proper to say this 'ere, that 'are?"

"Why Kate of course not."

"Well, I don't know whether it is proper or not, but I feel cold in this ear from that air."

Teacher—"What useful product do we get from the whale?"

Pupil—"Whale-bone."

Teacher—"Good. What useful product do we get from the seal?"

Pupil—"Sealing wax."

Mr. Scott—(History)—“What happened in year 1776?”
Bright Student—(?)—“The War of 1812.”

Miss Bouldin to Freshman—“Do you belong in here?”
Freshie—“I don’t know.”
Miss Bouldin—“Well what are you?”
Freshie—“I’m a nine one two.”

“Do you like music?”
“Very much.”
“Listen to the band around my hat.”

—*Exchange.*

Get out of the way, Roy,
You may get hit, boy,
 Irwin’s going to put the shot;
When he gets up his steam,
He’s a winner for the team,
 And like as not he’ll hit that very spot.

Father—“History repeats itself.”
Son—“Don’t in our school, they make us kids repeat it.”
—*Exchange.*

“Olive R. told me she was going to bleach her hair.”
“What did you say?”
“Keek it dark.”
—*Exchange.*

Miss Kimber—“What is a synonym for custom?”
Pupil—“You might say swore at um.”

A new law in physics: The deportment of the pupils varies universally as the square of the distance from the teacher’s desk.

Will Snodgrass (at ball game)—“Girls, why don’t you dance around and keep warm?”

Girls (standing near by)—“Waltz me around again Willy.”

Prof.—“What is space?”

Pupil—“Can’t think just now but have it in my head.”

Prof.—“Correct.”

UNTRUSTWORTHY.

The imp’s little sister had upset the inkstand on her father’s desk, and was in dread of punishment, so when asked who had done the deed, she replied—“Brother,” and, as an after thought, “You’d better not say anything to him about it, though, because he might tell a lie.”

“Why is the figure nine like a peacock?”

“Because it is nothing without its tail.”

“What is an heirloom, Chonnie can you tell me?”

“I don’t know, kid, unless its them rat things the girls wear in their hair.”

THE OBITUARY.

Senior—

Much learning

Swelled head

Brain Fever

He’s dead.

Junior—

False fair one

Hope fled

Heart-broken

He’s dead.

Sophomore—

Went skating

’Tis said

Ice hit him

He’s dead.

Freshman—

Milk famine

Not fed

Starvation

He’s dead.

PERSONALS.

There was young fellow named Ford,
Whenever he vaulted he scored,
Over the tops of the standards went he,
And the way he did it was lovely to see.
Hully Gee! Oh my! Oh me!

Did you see that stride on Link?
Can you beat it? I don't think.
A few strides for a quarter,
And a few more for a half,
Then comes the finish,
And then comes the laugh.

There is a small fellow named Friz,
He certainly's on to his biz,
When he runs the 120,
He has speed a plenty,
And so all the honor's are his.

Whatever he does, he does it well,
This kid of whom I'm going to tell,
He belongs to the relay team,
And the way he runs is sure a dream,
He sleeps just like a kittie-kat,
But he's ready to "Hike" at the drop of a hat.

"Want a situation as errand boy do you? Well can you tell me how far the moon is from the earth, eh?"

Boy—"Well guv'nor, I don't know, but I reckon it ain't close enough to interfere with me running errands."

He got the job.

“When I rose to speak,” related the martyred statesman, “Someone threw a base cowardly egg at me.”

“And what kind of an egg might that be?” asked an attentive listener.

“A base cowardly egg,” explained the statesman, “is one that hits you and then runs.”

A STERN CHASE.

Gink—“Your son is pursuing his studies at college, isn’t he?”

Dink—“I guess so, he’s always behind.”

“Young man, how do you expect to marry my daughter if you are in debt?”

“Why sir, its my opinion that its the only square thing to do. The longer I’m engaged to her, the worse off I will be.”

The Lady—“So you’re really one of those striking miners.”

Loafer—“Yus Lidy. I’m wot they call one of those pioneers o’ the movement. I went on a strike twenty-three years ago, lidy, and I ain’t niver give in yet.”

Mother Goose tells of the queen who sat in the parlor eating bread and honey, and no wonder, if butter was high as it is now.

She—“Say are those poems in the paper signed ‘C. Edipus’ yours?”

He—“Yes.”

She—“Well the girls always persisted that they were, but I always spoke up for you.”

Knicker—“April showers bring May flowers.”

Bocker—“And April’s chills bring May bills.”

A man, a maid,
An open fair,
A seat upon the stairs.
A stolen kiss
Six weeks of bliss
And forty years of care.

She dropped her glove,
He raised his lid.
And picked it up
With, "Oh you kid,"
"How dare you sir?"
He smiled at her,
"Excuse me miss,"
It's just like this,
I meant the glove.

Prof. Harriman—"I may be mistaken, but I thought I heard you talking during my lecture."

Student—"You are mistaken professor, I never talk in my sleep."

OF COURSE.

Girl, boy
Feel joy
They kiss
Taste bliss
Boy said,
"Let's wed"
Said she,
"Let's see
My pa
and ma"
Mirth chokes
Old folks
Young pair
Despair
One hope
Elope
'Nough said
They wed
Divorce?
Of course.



“WHEN BILLY COMES MARCHING HOME ”

The mail man, whistling, “I’m coming,” rang the door bell of Ebner Sir Slocum’s residence. Mrs. Mandy Slocum came to the door for the mail. The mail man changed his tune to that of “How dee-do Miss Mandy,” then he handed her the mail and went his way.

“I wonder what makes you so happy this morning?” called Mandy after him. The only reply she got was the tune of “I’m going crazy don’t you want to come along?”

Mandy paid no further heed to him for she was busily opening a letter, with a smile like a gash in a pound of butter. The letter was from her son “Billy.” He wrote that he would be home that very day from school. “Billy” attended one of the spacious high schools of a “burg” nicknamed Springfield; the birth place of athletes and debaters. “Billy’s” parents had gone there and consequently “Billy” had to consume four years of Latin, algebra, etc. His parents knew the faculty as well as the Senior class think they do. They knew the faculty all the way from Mr. Thomson down to Mrs. Kalb.

Now it was no wonder that “Billy’s” parents would be anxious to see him. He would be compelled to tell them about each and every teacher.

Mandy called Ebner in from the yard and after conveying the knowledge of the letter to him, (that is, through a half year’s haircut) made him get busy and help her prepare a good substantial feed for “Billy’s” home coming. (I will say right here that “Billy’s” affection for these “feeds” was as strong as a sick cat’s for a warm brick.)

Shortly after one o’clock “Billy” arrived. He was not remarkable in appearance. He was short and stocky. He wore a pompadour, which was covered with a red and black hat. He was rather good looking, with his remarkable face brought into prominence

by his remarkable feet. He was fond of girls and bakeries. His studies and himself were about as friendly as two strange bull dogs. One strange thing about "Billy;" he used slang. Where he acquired it I don't know or have no idea. With this "line" of slang he expressed his opinions. "Billy" was good hearted, free with his opinions and possessor of a never failing appetite.

"Billy" arrived like a fifty-yard-dash man. He went through the preliminary heat with his mother, finished strong in the final heat with his father with a hand grip like a pair of pinchers and dropping into a chair said, Gee, but I'm hungry. I could eat a raw dog."

Questions from his father and mother came thick and fast but "Billy" refused to talk until he was seated at the table.

"Well, 'Billy,'" said his father, "how's school life anyway?"

"Well father," mimicked Billy, "the long and short of it is—is—is.

"Is what?"

"Is Mr. Thomson and Mrs. Kalb," said "Billy" with well regulated and serious tones. Then he broke into a laugh that made the change in his father's pocket ring so loud that the cows thought it was the supper bell and came home.

"Putting all jokes aside, 'Billy,'" said his mother, "how is Mr. Thomson?"

"Oh he's fine but it's rumored about the pen (school) that he's going to get a hair cut but I don't believe there's anything to it," replied "Billy."

"Did you say Miss Wilcox was enjoying good health?" asked his mother.

"I don't think she is," replied "Billy" knitting his brow, "I'm getting worried. She must be suffering from nervousness. Judging from my grades I think her hand is quite shaky."

"Is Mr. Peterson still there?" questioned his father.

"Yes, he's still there," was Billy's answer. "He still goes to the Gaiety regular and practices that ungreased pulley laugh."

"By the way how is Miss Bouldin?" asked his mother.

"Oh," he answered, "she still has Caesar in Gaul and praises Cicero the whole seventh period."

"How is Mr. Weber?" was the next question.

"Well," replied Billy, "he's about the same. They are thinking very strongly of moving his room down to room twenty-one."

"I heard Miss Walker was going to leave, is that true?" interrogated "Billy's" mother.

"She consented to stay," answered "Billy," "when they brought about the above change of rooms. She's perfectly contented now."

"That's good," commented his mother. Then continuing, "Do you like that new teacher, Mr. Dillon?"

"He's a bear," exclaimed "Billy" surrounding another good sized piece of chicken. "He has some swell extra courses in Physics that he teaches to 'special' pupils in the hall." (G. G.)

"Is Mr. Scott as prominent as ever?" was the next question put to Billy.

"You bet," returned "Billy," "He plays a big part in that school."

Conversation went on for a time with "Billy" telling about each teacher but it lagged at intervals when "Billy" found something he liked exceptionally well on the bill-o-fare.

"I almost forgot," exclaimed "Billy's" father with a sudden thought, "how is Mr. Harriman?"

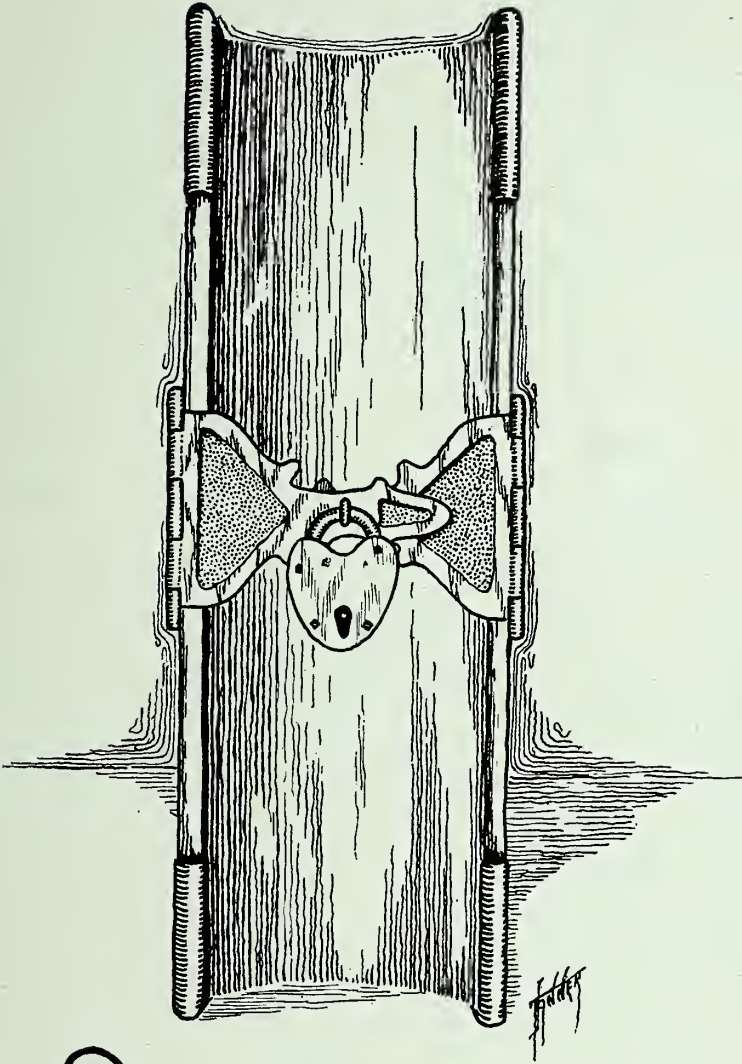
"I forgot him too," replied "Billy," "Mr. Harriman had quite an accident with a narrow escape. He fell overboard while playing 'Down by the Old Mill Stream.' Luckily for him it was soft water. If it had been hard water he would have been killed. But Stuart James fished him out with his cor-o-net and Mr. Harriman was none the worse except for being soaked."

ZIP FEDERHEN,
Authoress.



Photos by Victor Georg

THE CAPITOLINE STAFF



Du Reboit



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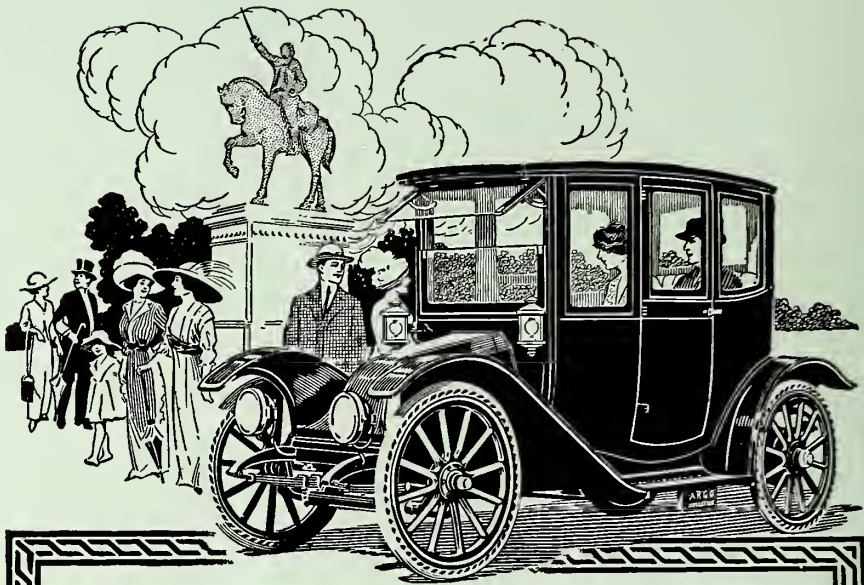
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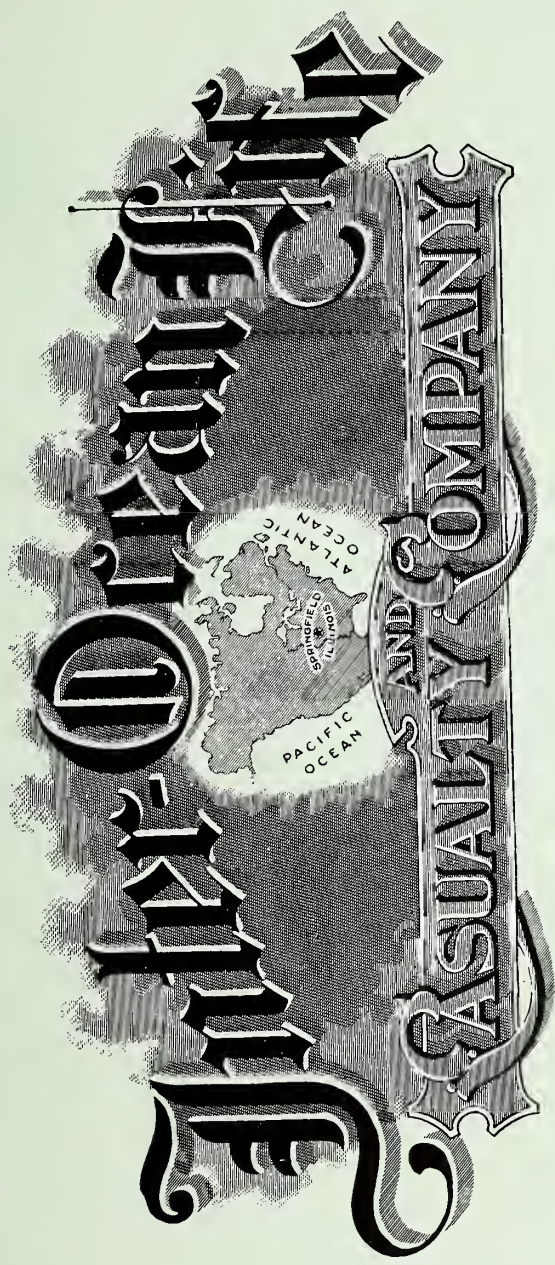
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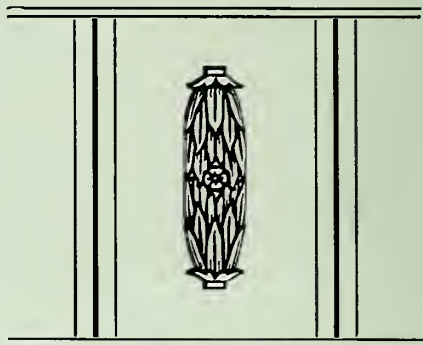
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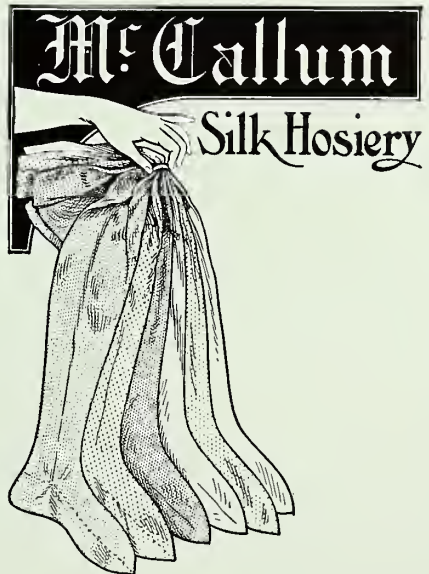
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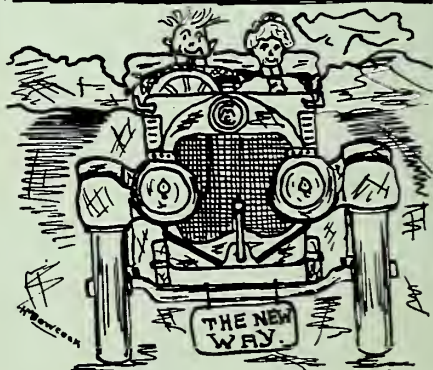
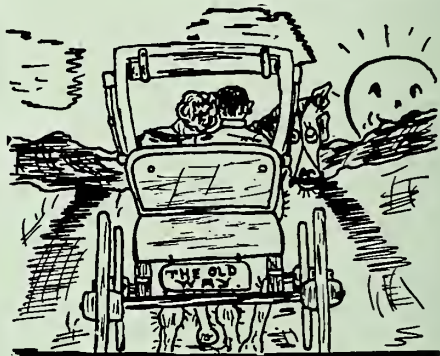
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